

A LIVE-WIRE NEWSPAPER --- WITHOUT DOUBT THE BRIGHTEST AND BEST APPEARING COUNTRY WEEKLY PUBLISHED IN THE DOMINION OF CANADA

LETHBRIDGE
MEN KILLED IN
AUTO SMASH

WALGARY, May 23.—David Fraser of Calgary, bartender at the Imperial Buffet in Calgary, and another man, identified only as Charlie K., his last name being unknown, were instantly killed and Art J. Lessard, of Lethbridge, proprietor of the Imperial Buffet here, was seriously injured when the latter's car crashed over a bank on the Midnapore Road at 3 a.m. Monday. The car, a McLaughlin six roadster, was overturned and the injured man and the two dead bodies were still pinned beneath it when Lessard's groans attracted the attention of Mrs. Hope, driving by in a buggy at 7:40, more than four hours after the accident.

Dave Fraser and Art Lessard are well-known here, having been employed in local hotels for many years. The former is an old-timer in the city and was at one time bar-tender in the Dallas Hotel.

Art Lessard was formerly connected with the Arlington Hotel. Mrs. Lessard lives on Sixth Street.

Lethbridge Still Alive

Many rumors were going the rounds yesterday with regard to Lessard's condition. One had it that he had expired Monday on the operation table in a Calgary hospital. However the Herald learns from an authentic source that he survived the operation made necessary by injuries received in the smash-up, but is in a precarious condition and will not be out of danger for a couple of days.

The Charles K. who was one of the victims of the accident is Charles Kell of Magrath. For some time he was a meat cutter in P. Burns' shop here, but about two years ago he moved to Magrath where he has been associated in the butcher business with Louis Fellger.—Calgary Herald.

Grain Probe Board
at Macleod Wed. &
Thurs. June 8 & 9

The Royal Grain Inquiry Commission will hold meetings in Macleod Wednesday, June 8th at 3:00 p.m., and Thursday, June 9th at 10:00 a.m. The subjects to be inquired into by the Commission are as follows:

"To enquire into and report upon the subject of handling and marketing of grain in Canada, and in particular, but without restricting the generality of the foregoing terms, and upon the following matters:

1. The grading and weighing of grain.
2. The handling of grain in and by country elevators, and from country points.
3. The grain exchanges.
4. The financing of grain at terminals and the charges therefor.
5. The operation of public and private elevators and eastern public elevators.
6. Lake shipments.
7. The shipment of grain to Atlantic and Pacific ports."

All persons in this district interested in the matter of handling and marketing of grain in Canada should make it a point to be present at these meetings.

The Rovers at
Pincher Creek

The Macleod Rovers played a return match with Pincher Creek on Saturday last at Pincher. The Macleod line-up was:

Pitcher, Webb; catcher, Dillingham; 1st base, Charlton; 2nd base, Waterbury; 3rd base, McDonald; short-stop, McIntosh; centre field, Dixon; left field, Brooks; right field, Downson.

Waterbury, Dillingham and Charlton led off with a good start, each scoring in the first innings. Brooks scored the second innings. When the game ended the score stood 17 to 2 in favor of the Rovers—McDonald making 1 run; Dillingham 1; Waterbury 1; Charlton 3; Webb 4; McIntosh 2; Downson 2; Dixon 1; Brooks 2.

Webb never pitched a better game, and Dillingham's catching was most satisfactory. Charlton on 1st base gave strong support to the team. Brooks on left field is a ringer. McDonald was a star on third base.

The Pincher Creek boys were an hour late coming on the field and never got into their game.

Albert Gardiner and George Scheer went with the Rovers as spare men. Earl McGregor acting as Capt. in place of Cecil Rogers, while Rev. W. A. Lewis did duty as manager.

The Rovers appreciate the kindness of Mr. A. Young, Mr. Meers and Mr. Johnston in supplying cars.

The Pincher Creek line-up was: Dubuc, Newman, Ross, Stafford, W. Laurin, Willocks, Cooper, Bolton, and Laurin.

YOUNG LADY IS
KIDNAPPED AND
CHLOROFORMED

PALMERSTON, Ont., May 20.—As Miss Edna Lee, leader of Knox church choir, was coming from the church last night, where she had gone to obtain some music, she was approached by a man who said that his wife, in a motor at the curb, was ill. Her sympathy enlisted, Miss Lee stepped into the motor, where she was seized, her hands tied behind her back, her ankles bound and she was chloroformed. She was left in a lane at the edge of the town, where she was found at 5:30 in the morning, the chloroform bottle beside her in such a position that she would continue to inhale it. No other injuries were inflicted apart from those occasioned by shock. Dr. Coleman worked for several hours to restore her to consciousness. Her parents were summoned from Listowel.

LIEUT.-GOVERNOR
EULOGISES THE
RED CROSS IDEALS

(Special to The Times)

EDMONTON, May 24.—"The Red Cross emerged from the Great War with a record unsurpassed for service and efficiency. Organized to save life amidst the wreck of war, it has become a sign that war shall one day cease and that the love of man will finally conquer the hate of man. It is one of the grandest agencies in the world for promoting goodwill among nations. It has become part of the League of Nations, and constitutes an international force that will help to ennoble civilization. We have long witnessed nations organized for war; we are now to witness the grand spectacle of organization for the promotion of peace and health, for the mitigation of suffering and calamity."

In these words Lieut.-Governor R. G. Brett summarized the ideals of the Red Cross in a message to the people of Alberta. Always an ardent Red Cross supporter and worker, His Honor, calls on the public to join. He points out that the Red Cross today constitutes an international brotherhood of people carrying on a great work for humanity.

In concluding this stirring message the Lieut.-Governor says:

"Great as is the peace program of the Red Cross, let us not forget that its war program is not yet finished. Over five hundred veterans are still in the hospitals of this province, who need the services of the Red Cross. They bear the cruel wounds and diseases of war. This is the opportunity of the people of Alberta to remember them and cheer them. Many of them can never be well again. They can have no part in the work of reconstruction which we all hail with so much fervor and hope. But with their fallen comrades they have proved to us that the world is worth saving and worth reconstructing. There are hundreds of soldiers and their families in this province who are not yet fully or even partially established. They need the Red Cross service. They disdain, and rightly so, the efforts of private charity. The Red Cross can do so much to alleviate and prevent suffering in these homes."

Breed Up For
Better Horses

(By Duncan Brown)

When dealing with the subject of livestock we should first take up the question of the horse. While criticisms may be offered as to many of the present methods employed, it is certain that, with proper attention paid to the details of the business, the raising of horses may be made one of the most productive industries on the farm.

It is but a short time since the horse was looked upon as a companion in pleasure. In harness as well as under the saddle he was man's most faithful companion. In other words, he was life—beautiful beyond compare. Can anyone imagine a more delightful picture than a perfect horse? His instinct and almost human intelligence make him an animal that should be loved by all.

To many members of the present generation—and particularly the younger ones—the horse is an animal of slight importance. The elders still appreciate him, but too often only in so far as he can be made use of. Pride in his breeding, his conformity and heredity has lately become a matter of little interest. The fact that in him we have one of God's greatest gifts to man is being lost sight of to a great extent. To the young people of the present day the horse is but a passing dream, fit only for old fogies, taking fright at their automobiles as they go flying along at break-neck speed, thought of only when the auto lands in a mud hole or a snow bank. Only in the hour of need is he considered worthy of attention. In the same way, many farmers think of the horse only when the engine breaks down, or

after a rainstorm, when he furnishes the only power that will keep the wheels of commerce turning.

It is an undisputed fact that the horse has played a most important part in the commercial activities of the world, and continues to do so today, notwithstanding the attempts made to supersede him. The place he holds in the commercial world, not to speak of his position as a companion of pleasure, should be sufficient to induce the farmer to continue the breeding of good horses. But, let the breeder keep before him always the term "good horses." In this term lies, for the most part, the secret of success. Good horses will always be in demand, and may be produced just as cheaply as the culls. By producing the good ones the breeder will find his bank roll swelling, and will find that he acts as a stimulus to the horse breeding industry. Therefore, let me urge all horse breeders to adopt the slogan, "Breed up, breed up." With this ideal before them they are bound to create a never failing market.

One repeatedly hears it said, "There is no sale for horses!" Which, I will admit, is to some extent true. But when he considers the type of horse we have been producing it is any wonder that we lack a market? Though there are thousands raised every year for which we cannot find a market, we must admit that a large percentage of the stallions standing for service should have been knocked on the head when foaled. Had this course been followed we would have improved the standard of our horses to a point where we could demand a price, and get it.

It is not unusual to find a stallion of low standard standing for service. Such a one may be small, with a large head; he may possess a small ewe neck set half way down between his breast and the top of his shoulders; may have flat feet, curly and boggy hocks, or straight pasterns. These are only a few of the many imperfections found in the stallions at the present time for service. We very often find the owners of such stallions offering inducements to prospective breeders; perhaps guaranteeing a standing colt. This, together with a small service fee, often looks good to the prospective breeder and induces him to take a chance. In most cases the mares owned by such breeders are similar in conformation to the stallion. What, then, can we expect of the cross? We reap just what we sow. The production of nondescripts goes on, and when a buyer comes along he does not find anything that will suit. The horse-breeder, not the horse, has been weighed in the balance and found wanting.

Considering the breeding and care of horses in the light of present day methods, it costs very little to raise the average prairie province horse. He is usually foaled out on the range, and is not caught up until he is old enough to put to work or sent to market. Neither food nor shelter of any kind is provided for him, he rustles for himself, and anything the breeder receives for him in the shape of price is just so much to the good.

I believe that, in the breeding of any kind of stock, the breeder should keep constantly in mind the necessity of producing a product that will improve the market. There is always a place at the top where none but the best are considered. Regardless of what breed may be chosen I would deem it unwise for the breeder to allow prejudice to take precedence. He should, when making a selection, choose the high market type which the market calls for regardless of breed. This, in my opinion, would be the most profitable course to follow. The whole question solves itself in the fact that, in business, there is little room for sentiment. Dollars and cents should be our objective. In the selection of our breeds we should throw our fancies to the winds and produce standard breeds—what the market is demanding.

Before passing from the horse question I think it wise to offer a few remarks regarding the advisability of breeding to have the foals come early.

This brings up an argument which, in my opinion, is entitled to a lot of thought in view of the fact that a large number of farmers wonder why they do not raise larger and better horses, especially those who have good

TEN PER CENT
REDUCTIONS
COAL RATES

OTTAWA, May 23.—A ten per cent. reduction in the rates on coal from the Alberta mines to the three prairie provinces, is granted by the Railway Commission in a judgment issued today. The mine operators and the dealers alike co-operated in the application to the board for a 20 per cent. reduction. The board grants 10 per cent., pointing out that when there was a general increase in freight rates last fall, coal did not figure to the same extent as other commodities and that with such a reduction, the increase would be not more than five per cent. The order is effective June 1, and expires August 31. The commission states that it is an experiment and it proposes to check up the results and to see that the agreement is carried out.

NEW U. S. TARIFF
MAY TAKE EFFECT
IN A FEW WEEKS

WASHINGTON, May 23.—Bitter opposition is ahead in congress to the Longworth interim tariff measure that would make the new permanent tariff rates apply as soon as the bill is introduced through the house, senate Democrats and some senate Republicans will fight it. Under this proposition, which its opponents assert are unconstitutional, the new permanent high tariff rates on everything imported from Canada and foreign countries generally, would practically take effect in the next three weeks. Importers are already protesting.—Calgary Herald.

mares and select the best sires. In studying this question let us forget the breeds who pay no attention to the selection of sires and consider only those who breed to get the best regardless of cost.

Consider for a moment how good horses are produced and the means employed to produce them. In considering this question I believe the reader will agree with me that in order to get good results, great care should be taken to keep as near to nature as possible.

In the first place we apply to nature for production. Nature sows the seed and nature develops, and we will admit that nature is often assisted, but we cannot get away from the fact that all things living are nature's own handiwork, let it be freak or otherwise. Now we have the result nature has produced. What then? Do we relieve nature of any further responsibility and apply mechanical devices to finish the product, or do we let nature go on and finish? From which are we likely to get the best results? My opinion is that when nature begins, nature should finish, and while assistance may often be given in the finishing of the product, better results are to be had by allowing nature to take precedence until the product is finished. This is the secret of producing good colts—hence good horses.

In my travels through the Western Provinces I find it not unusual during seeding time to see four horse teams hauling the plow, the disk, harrow, seeder or packer, and following this four horse team up and down the field day after day to be found from one to four young colts. Is this in accordance with the laws of nature? surely not!

Has nature provided these young colts with sufficient strength to waddle along through the soft ground day after day without any nourishment? You say the colts are not

without nourishment; that the team is allowed to stand occasionally to give the mare an opportunity to nourish their colts! All very true! But in what condition is the "nourishment" when the colt receives it? It is not such as is likely to refresh the colt and agree with his delicate stomach. Nor is the nourishment supplied under these conditions such as nature intended it to be. Then the colt is not likely to grow and thrive as well as if he and his mother ran out on the grass. Under the natural conditions the mother has nothing to do but feed and take sufficient exercise to keep her body in a good healthy condition, so that she may be able to nourish her colt as nature intended.

It is often said: "I have no other horses to do my work." "I cannot afford to let my mares run idle." Very true. Then why ask the question: "What is the matter with my colts, they don't seem to do well?" "They are peaky and drawn up." "I had one or two die with diarrhoea, indigestion or some other such stomach trouble. They were strong when they came, but they both died."

Now let us see if we can suggest a remedy which will offset this difficulty, so that we may keep on raising colts and not get too far away from nature's method of caring for them after they come, and still work the mares. In the first place, we will all acknowledge that the time in a colt's life when natural nourishment is the most essential is in, we will say, his first three months. If, in that time, he gets anything like fair play, he will be in a better position to partake of solids. Also his stomach and digestive organs will have gained strength sufficient for him to take cows' milk and other solid substitutes which he made good use of during the first of the year, and with comfortable stables, I see nothing in the way of this. If that scheme could not be made to work, arrange matters to have the colt come after the Spring's work is done. Then his mother can be turned out on the grass when she will have nothing to do but nurse her colt with what Nature intended him to have. Thus the colt will get the care necessary to keep him in a thrifty and healthy condition and with the chances very much in his favor of becoming a large horse.

In this life, there are many obstacles which we are called upon to face from day to day. We should always remember the old saying, "Where there is a will there is a way." With a little careful manipulation, we are generally able to overcome them all and land on the right side. Our motto at all times should be "Advance and Improve." The significance of these two words is far reaching, for in them are the fundamentals of God's gifts to man. Advance or we will go back, for we cannot stand still. Improve, or we decay. The word "improvement" applies in a broad sense from material to mental. If, in our present line of action, we are not succeeding, we should seek for means by which to improve. So it is with the production of livestock. "Improve," "improve," should be the constant watchwords.

LETHBRIDGE EXHIBITION PRIZE
LIST NOW PUBLISHED

Prize Lists for Lethbridge Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition are now ready for distribution. Exhibition dates are July 20-21-22. Lists may be obtained from R. W. Gardner, Secretary-Treasurer, Lethbridge Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition, Lethbridge, Alberta.

NO MYSTERY ABOUT IT

Ray Marc Abel says there is no mystery about the "No Unhitching Here" sign. The sign permits hitching as long as the horse is not unhitched. That is to say, you mustn't unhitch him as long as he's hitched. To make it plain, you may hitch him to the post if you leave him hitched to the vehicle.

Some people start criminal lives by writing spring poetry.

ILLINOIS PLANS
TO CONTROL TRADE
IN GRAIN FUTURES

SPRINGFIELD, Illinois, May 19.—The bill to place the operation of grain exchanges under regulation by the state department of agriculture was received by the house today following its passage yesterday by the state senate, but it was indicated that no action would be taken by the lower body until later.

Departure of several of his supporters led Senator Lantz, sponsor of the bill, to announce that he would not call up for final passage today a companion measure to regulate trading in futures as previously planned. The bill would prohibit buying or selling of grain for future delivery unless the vendor was the actual owner of the grain.

ADMITS RIGHT
OF PROVINCES
TO RESOURCES

OTTAWA, May 20.—A delegation consisting of leaders of the respective groups in the Manitoba legislature awaited upon the prime minister and members of the cabinet this morning to present a resolution requesting the immediate return of the natural resources to that province. The resolution, which was presented by T. C. Norris, prime minister of Manitoba, was one which received the unanimous support of the legislature. It calls upon the Dominion government to take immediate steps in conjunction with the Manitoba government "to effect the transfer to provincial control of all lands and natural resources within the province hitherto alienated."

Premier Meighen, Sir James Loughery and Hon. J. A. Calder, minister of immigration, received the delegation, which was supported by a number of western members in the federal house. In addition to the presentation of the case by Premier Norris, short speeches were made by F. J. Dixon, leader of the Labor party in the Manitoba legislature; John T. Haig, leader of the Conservative party; and W. Robertson, leader of the Farmer wing.

Premier Meighen, in reply to the delegation, said that the government in 1911 committed itself definitely to the return of the natural resources to the prairie provinces. He believed that the resources should be returned, but the question of terms was the stumbling block. Time after time the question had been discussed in the house and it was found impossible to arrive at terms of settlement. He emphasized the point that the terms must be such as to pass the Dominion parliament. It was all very well to say that other provinces had no interest in the matter, but this attitude would not appeal to parliament. He expressed the opinion that the grievance was not so great as the prairie provinces thought. The house would never accept an arrangement on a fiduciary basis. Representatives of the provinces should get together and try to arrive at some mutually satisfactory agreement for submission to the Dominion.—Calgary Herald.

Alberta Schools
All Operating

The Hon. Geo. P. Smith, Minister of Education, has issued a statement with regard to the teacher supply and the operation of schools throughout the province, which shows the situation to be most gratifying. Mr. Smith states that the schools of the province are today operating one hundred per cent. strong. There are almost 4,000 teachers engaged, and of these about 3,000 are in rural and village schools. While this is the period during which the number of permits each year reaches the maximum, there are only 227 schools in the province in the hands of permit teachers. This is the smallest number of permits in use during the months of May and June since the province was formed. All of the permit teachers have at least Grade XI High School standing, and many of them are first, second or third year University students, while some are even University graduates, the only thing lacking being the Normal School training.

Teacher Supply Much Greater
Mr. Smith points out, however, that the situation, encouraging as it is, does not mean that all our troubles are over. In addition to the 227 permit teachers, there are about 200 fully qualified teachers from amongst the University students who are teaching for the summer months. They will return to their studies in October and the province will be left again with a shortage of probably 400 teachers for the winter months; and in spite of considerable numbers coming in from other provinces, there will be a steady wastage which will cause

EGYPTIANSIN
RIOT KILL 5
EUROPEANS

ALEXANDRIA, Egypt, May 23.—Five Europeans were killed and 72 others wounded in rioting here Sunday night and this morning, it was announced today. The police casualties were not given out.

Natives Attack

LONDON, May 23.—Many persons are reported to have been killed in an outbreak in Alexandria, Egypt, where natives attacked Europeans, says a Reuter dispatch from that city. British troops have arrived and taken charge of the town.

It is rumored that the outbreak arose from the killing of a native by a Greek, which led to attacks by the natives on Greek students and other Europeans.

Ambulances were busy all night taking the wounded to hospitals. Many fires were started and in one district it was reported that people were burned alive.

Macleod Encampment
No. 16 I.O.O.F. Was
Instituted May 24-'21

R. P. Morden, P.G.P. of Lethbridge, accompanied by a degree team of twenty-two from Lethbridge Encampment, conferred the three Patriarchal degrees, Instituted Macleod Encampment and installed the newly elected officers on May 24th, 1921.

The degrees were conferred on nineteen Oddfellows who were delighted with the excellent work put on by the Lethbridge Brothers.

The Macleod Encampment will have an initial membership of twenty-five, and with this good start and the enthusiasm shown, Macleod camp should have a great future.

The work of organizing the encampment and getting it away to such a good start is due to R. W. Russell, P.C.P., who, with the help of E. F. Brown, P.G.M. and H. Bates P.D.G.M., has worked hard to get the camp going.

The officers elected are:
C. P.—E. F. Brown.
H. P.—E. F. Tinsley.
S. W.—W. Shiel.
J. W.—W. O. Hoodless.
R. S.—R. W. Russell, P.C.P.
F. S.—Chas. Cowan.
Treasurer—W. Whitworth.
I. S.—J. A. MacMillan.
O. S.—W. T. Fleming.
G.—R. W. Stewart.
1st W.—J. T. Marks.
2nd W.—R. J. E. Gardiner.
3rd W.—W. G. Andrews.
4th W.—G. L. Pollard.
1st G. T.—A. Dunn.
2nd G. T.—C. Lewis.
R. W. Russell, P.C.P., was recommended for appointment as D.D.G.P. for Macleod encampment.

The visiting Pats. were entertained at a banquet at the close of the session, which was one of the best ever put on in the hall. Pats. Fleming and Hoodless were in charge of the banquet and certainly deserve the thanks of the Encampment for the very able way in which they handled it.

that condition to prevail until the following April when the new Normal School class will graduate. The supply of teachers is constantly fluctuating and at certain periods of the year we may expect serious difficulty for some time to come. The fact remains, however, that while we expect a shortage of possibly 400 teachers during the winter of 1921-22, the shortage each winter for several years past has ranged all the way from 800 to more than 1,500.

Three Encouraging Facts

We can therefore judge of the situation only by comparison, and there are three very encouraging facts which may be stated: In the past two or three years, the number of permits has been reduced to one-third of the original number. The shortage of teachers has been reduced correspondingly from 1,500 to 400. And the tide is flowing strongly in our favor as large numbers of teachers are returning to the teaching profession and more students are offering themselves.

Survey of Province Being Made
The Department of Education is leaving nothing to chance and at the present moment a most thorough and systematic survey is being made of every High School class in the Province of Alberta, and questionnaires submitted to the pupils in order to learn in advance what enrolment may be expected in the Normal Schools for the coming term. Mr. Smith says that while it may be dangerous to prophesy, he is expecting all three Normal Schools to be filled to capacity; and he is convinced that if the tendency of the past twelve months is maintained, the teacher shortage problem in Alberta will be entirely overcome within two years.

THE MACLEOD TIMES ADVERTISING DIRECTORY

ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED LIST OF MACLEOD MERCHANTS AND PROFESSIONAL MEN WHO ARE REGULAR WEEKLY ADVERTISERS IN THE MACLEOD TIMES.

W. G. ANDREWS, Hardware and [Tinsmithing]

R. T. BARKER ... General Merchant

A. W. BAWDEN, Bakery and Confectionery

R. F. BARNES ... Barrister

S. BAKER ... Cozey Corner Cafe

F. CUTLER ... Empress Theatre

D. R. CARSE, Plumbing, Gasfitting and Tinsmithing

JOHN F. CANNING, Creekside Farm, [White Wyandottes]

B. E. CHAPLIN, Macleod Vulcanizing [Works]

CHOW SAM ... Silver Grill-Cafe

JOHN T. DONEY, Jeweler, Optician

DILATUSH & McPHERSON, Farm [Implements]

JOHN L. FAWCETT ... Barrister

A. D. FERGUSON ... Druggist

R. J. E. GARDINER, Massey Harris [Farm Implements]

E. GRANT ... Painter and Decorator

GREAT WEST SADDLERY, Harness, [Trunks, Valises]

W. O. HOODLESS ... Battery Service

JOSEPH HICKS ... Barrister

K. A. Y. REALTY CO, Real Estate, [Insurance, Etc.]

A. T. LEATHER, Real Estate, Loans

S. J. KIRK ... Physician

J. S. LAMBERT, Builder & Contractor

A. J. LEMIRE ... Shoe Repairing

McDONALD, MARTIN & MACKENZIE, Barristers

ALEX McDONALD, Farm Implements

R. D. McNAY ... Druggist

J. T. MARKS ... Gent's Furnishings

G. S. MILLS ... Dentist

HUGH MACKINTOSH, Representing [United Grain Growers]

J. D. MATHESON ... Barrister

MacMILLAN ... The Tailor

F. MORRIS, Macleod Supply Grocery

J. W. MOREASH ... Tailor

MACLEOD CO-OPERATIVE GARAGE, Auto Accessories and Cars

GEO. McFARQUHAR ... Undertaker

J. R. MORRISON, Billiards and Pool

W. K. MACKIE ... Shoe Repairer

H. PITKIN & CO, Buyers and Sellers [of Second Hand Goods]

R. W. RUSSELL ... Jeweler, Optician

REACH & CO. ... General Merchants

J. P. RANKIN ... Barber

GEO. H. SCOUGALL, Real Estate, [Insurance, Etc.]

C. W. STEVENS, Builder and Contractor

STAND OFF FLOURING MILLS—[Hutterite Brethren]

TOWN OF MACLEOD, Public Utilities

U. F. A. CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION, General Merchants

MISS A. M. WILSON ... Milliner

T. W. WHITEFOOT ... Photographer

H. C. WINTER & CO, Real Estate, [Insurance, Etc.]

BILLY WILKINSON ... Auto Livery

H. H. YOUNG, Farm Implements, [Drying, Auto Livery]

HIDDEN TREASURE

By DAVID WHITELAW

A NEW SERIAL OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND ADVENTURE

(Copyright, 1920, International Feature Service, Inc.)

Synopsis of Previous Chapters

Vivian Renton and Eddie Haverton, modern soldiers of fortune, have been gambling with Hubert Baxenter, a prosperous attorney, in his London apartments. After their departure late at night Renton returns to the house, murders Baxenter and hides the body on the roof. While waiting for night to come again in order to make his escape, he finds in a desk a curious old yellowed document telling of a mysterious chest left in the care of one of Baxenter's ancestors by a French nobleman, the Marquis de Dartigny, of the Chateau Chauville. The chest has been handed down from one generation of Baxenters to another and carefully guarded in the hope that some day its rightful owner will be found. Renton decides to pose as the missing heir and claim the chest. He goes to France to make some useful inquiries about the Dartigny family.

The story of the mysterious chest goes back to the troubled days of the French Revolution when the Marquis was staying in the fancied security of his chateau. His son Gaspard, who was active against the Paris Terrorists, learned his father's life was threatened and sent a friend, Remy Perancourt, to convey him and Gaspard's little daughter Sylvia to a place of safety in England. In their flight they were pursued by an evil-looking revolutionist. After vainly trying to dodge this pursuer Remy finally attacked him and trussed him up. Later Remy shot him. The next morning the Marquis and little Sylvia sailed for England, where the chest and the document concerning it were turned over to the Baxenters for safe keeping. Now, more than one hundred years later, Hubert Baxenter's murdered body is found, but the police have no clue to the man who killed him. In order to learn what he needs to know about the Dartigny family history Vivian Renton changes his name to Baptiste Dartin, grows a beard, and passes himself off as a Frenchman. He visits Canada, where he learns that one of the Dartigny family has gone.

Dartin presents his fictitious claims to Robert Baxenter, the new head of the firm of Baxenter & Co. They are accepted as satisfactory and he is given the treasure chest. Robert Baxenter is in love with Stella Benham, a charming girl whose heart is set on making a great success on the stage. She has just secured what she thinks her big chance and tells Robert he must wait a year for her answer to his proposal. Taking her at her word, he goes on a long yachting trip, much to Stella's dismay. Martin is at first greatly disappointed to find only a paltry thousand pounds in the chest. He is re-

lieved to discover later a large key and a parchment telling where the real treasure is hidden. Giving Baxenter a quaint locket and chain which he found in the chest, Martin goes to France. By posing as an artist he gains admittance to the Chateau Chauville, and in a secret vault finds an immense fortune in gems, gold and rare pictures.

With his new wealth Martin establishes himself on a fine estate in England. His aristocratic neighbors will not receive him and he is forced to rely for society on visiting theatrical troupes. While entertaining Stella Benham, her manager, Eddie Haverton, appears. Martin succumbs to Haverton's demand for blackmail and agrees to pay him a large sum every six months for not revealing his real identity.

On Stella's twentieth birthday Robert Baxenter gives her the Dartigny locket and chain. Stella's mother recognizes the crest they bear as the same as that on a ring handed down to Stella from her great-grandmother, the long lost Sylvia Dartigny. Confident that Stella is the rightful heir, Baxenter grows suspicious of Martin. In order to watch him more carefully he accepts a week-end invitation to his home.

(Continued from Last Week)

CHAPTER XXII

In the Chapel

The tiny village of Massey was stirred to its very depths. Never within the memory of its oldest inhabitants had it been singled out as a stage for the world's happenings. Small wonder, then, that what little amount of work was usually done should be put aside on this sunny afternoon, and that twos and threes should congregate in the scented little cottage gardens, and that many an old man should forego his after-dinner siesta that he might take his place in the low-roofed parlor of the Three Lillies, there to discuss the facts—and when they failed, the fictions—of the strange happenings up at the chateau.

For old Henri there had never dawned such a day. The pride he had always felt at showing the glories of the mansion to visitors was nothing to this. For the time being the old man was the centre of the village, a position of which he was careful to make the most.

The sunlight pierced the little foliage-framed panes of the window and lit up the eager faces of the villagers as they leaned forward and listened to the story.

"And you yourself heard the grainings?"

It was the smith, who had left his forge to take care of itself for an hour, who put the question, and he put it

with all reverence.

Henri took the pipe from his lips. "Have I not told you that I did, Jean? I only hope you will never hear the like. Strong nerves are necessary, and—with pardonable pride—"I was equal to the occasion."

Henri applied himself to his glass, and for the fifth time plunged into the details of his story. In their rapt attention they had hardly noticed the entry of three strangers, who had ordered wine and taken their seats near the door.

At the first words of the old man's story Berwick was all attention. To Baxenter, good French scholar though he was, the patois made the tale rather scrappy, but he could make out enough to tell that the subject was the same that had brought them to Chauville. To the cosmopolitan Silas, however, it was plain, and he related in the pauses of the narrative, its salient points to his companions. Haverton sat a little remote from the others and, understanding no French, took no interest in what was going on.

The three men had left Paris, as arranged, by the earliest train, and after taking lunch at Blois, had walked over to Massey. The heat was oppressive and the way dusty, and the visit to the Three Lillies had been opportune.

Haverton had during the day maintained his sullen manner of the night before. He spoke but rarely, and, indeed, as he thought of the information—the king's evidence, as it were—that he had given to his captors, he felt a dull resentment at his treatment. It seemed to him that he was doomed to come off very badly in the affair altogether.

Of the mystery that evidently surrounded the Chateau Chauville and its chapel he knew nothing, and cared less; in the killing of Hubert Baxenter he had had no hand; why, then, was he tramping dusty roads with two men who practically held him prisoner?

He wished with all his soul that when he had located Vivian Renton at Alderbury Towers he had let the sleeping dog lie. He should have taken warning by his last association with that gentleman. It seemed to him very unfair that he should be eternally called upon to pay the piper to Vivian's dancing. In fact, Mr. Eddie Haverton was filled with a very real pity for himself.

He sat with his head leaning back on the old cracked plaster of the wall, smoking a cigar and gazing out through the open doorway moodily, seeing nothing of the beauties of the sun-kissed countryside. His thoughts were of a cozy flat overlooking Hyde Park, and of all the niceties and luxuries of a well-to-do man in London, glories which he told himself were no more to be his.

One by one the villagers, satiated with news, departed to convey their knowledge to, and shine with a reflected glory among, their waiting families. As old Henri, his occupation gone, prepared to follow them, Berwick touched him on the shoulder.

"A moment, monsieur, I have been listening to your graphic description. I think I would like to hear a little more. A bottle of wine, now. I am a journalist from Paris; your story

would read well, I think, and would be well paid for."

Nothing loath, the old man settled again into his chair. It was not the monetary aspect which influenced him so much as the thought of seeing his story, and perchance his name, in print. A few of the Parisian journals filtered through, from time to time, to Massey, to be read and re-read by the inhabitants, and Henri, in imagination, already saw the personal glory of the flaring headlines.

The wine was bought and, under its mellow influence, the old man opened out; if the story was to appear in print then it should be a good one and lack no gruesome detail.

"It was this morning, monsieur, when I paid my visit to the chapel. It is my custom to go there at ten o'clock each morning to see that all is as it should be; for, messieurs, there are many valuable articles on the little altar—a fourteenth-century cross studded with amethysts, and two candlesticks which were once in the possession of Pius the Sixth. You might say in your paper, monsieur, that I, Henri Biblot, have the entire care of these treasures—B-i-b-l-o-t; yes—one 't'."

"This morning everything seemed in its place, and I was about to leave the chapel when I heard a sound beneath my feet—a low, hollow groan, and coming from the ancient tomb of the Dartignys."

The man paused for the effect of his words; then he tapped his chest; then he tapped his chest impressively. "I am not a coward, messieurs; I gained the cross at Sedan. But I confess, as I heard this I was afraid. You have not seen the tomb? No? Well, it is covered in with a movable slab, worked by means of a lever concealed in the ironwork of the railings. My fear was only momentary, and in a few minutes I had slid this stone back and peered down into the darkness."

"The floor of the vault, you must know, lies some ten or twelve feet beneath that of the chapel, and at first I was unable to make out anything in the gloom. I took a candle from the altar—the saints forgive me the sacrilege—and managed to lower it a few feet."

The old man ceased speaking and took a long drink from his tumbler, then he went on:

"The last to be interred in the vault, messieurs, was Armand Raoul de Dartigny, who fell gloriously at the battle of Jemappes. As was the custom, the coffin lay on the raised bier directly beneath the opening, for each Dartigny lay there until another burial took place, when his remains were put in their niche to make room for the newcomer. To my horror I saw that this coffin was broken, and I could see bones, messieurs, among the splintered wood. Then I saw something else—the shapeless body of a gentleman huddled in a heap on the floor of the vault. Perhaps the light from my candle served to rouse him somewhat, for he moved a little and groaned."

Henri passed a shaking hand across his brow.

"That groan, messieurs—I can hear it now, moaning among the echoes of that tomb. For the second time, I am ashamed to say it, I was unnerved. I made all haste to my master, and by means of a ladder and ropes, we were able to raise the poor fellow and bring him—"

"And he was a stranger to you?"

Berwick's interruption was abrupt.

For a moment a curious look came into the old man's eyes, and he remembered a certain charming artist to whom he had been rather obliging in the matter of entrance to the chateau. What if he had already said too much to his journalist from Paris. Perhaps he thought he was on dangerous ground, for, as he answered, he rose and took up his hat and stick from the table.

"A stranger, monsieur, yes."

Berwick laid a detaining hand on his arm.

"One minute—who is the present owner of the chateau?"

"Monsieur de Barron—the banker."

"Of the Rue Lafayette?"

Henri nodded.

"Then tell your master, if you please, that friends of Monsieur Lemercier, his neighbor in the Rue

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Lafayette, will do themselves the honor of calling upon him within the hour. They will have something of importance to say to him with reference to the man in his tomb."

"I will, monsieur. Lemercier, I will remember the name—and you will understand, will you not, that the man is a perfect stranger to me—"

Silas Berwick patted the old bent back.

"A perfect stranger, Henri—I understand."

Left to themselves, Berwick ran over the story again in English for the benefit of Haverton, who, however, seemed to have made up his mind to show no further interest in a matter which, to his thinking, was none of his business. If these men liked to interest themselves in Vivian Renton they could do so; personally he had no desire to see, or even hear the name of, his late companion now that he knew Baxenter was aware of the truth of his cousin's death. His acquaintance with the man found in the tomb had never benefited Eddie Haverton.

An hour later the three men were sitting in the panelled dining room of the Chateau Chauville. With them, and listening with eager ears to the romantic tale Baxenter was telling, was Monsieur de Barron. The eminent banker being conversant with the English tongue, Robert was better able to make his story clear, and the kindly old eyes of the courteous owner of the chateau glittered as he learned the romance which surrounded his home.

Robert told, as well as he could remember it, the story of the flight of the old aristocrat from the terrors of '93, and of the claims of Stella Benham to the chest he had delivered up to the impostor, to the man who now was lying unconscious in the little chapel.

For, on rescuing Martin from the tomb, they had made up a bed of sorts for him in one of the old-fashioned square pews while they sent in for a doctor from Blois, and the medical man had forbidden that the stranger's last hours should be rendered more painful by his removal. The injuries, he said, were caused by some fall, presumably from the coffin on the stone bier. Truly, it seemed that fate had ordained that the last hours of Vivian Renton should be spent in a better place than the rest of his life had been.

Monsieur de Barron had told them of how they had found the sufferer. He had evidently climbed upon the coffin of old Armand Raoul de Dartigny, and the time-worn wood, being unequal to the weight, had given way. It was not very far to fall, and Martin had sustained injuries to his head which were slight enough. What was more serious, however, was a broken rib, the point of which, the doctor had told Monsieur de Barron, entered the base of the lung.

In his pockets they had found a quantity of jewelry, and beside him a little heap of jeweled vessels, and a few choice pictures which had been cut from their frames and rolled together to make carrying easier.

The banker, who was by way of being a connoisseur, took the men to his study and showed them his spoils. Among them there was no article that could be less than a hundred and fifty years old, and the vases and some of the jewelry were marked with the Dartigny crest. The pictures, from lack of proper care, were in bad condition, and this, taking into account the great age of some of the canvases, made them unrecognizable. But there were some which were undoubtedly of great value.

Monsieur de Barron locked the treasures away and turned to Baxenter. "I suppose they are as well here as anywhere for the present. Mr. Baxenter, although I may say, here and now, that I lay no claim to what I consider does not belong to me. If, and indeed, it seems probable, this poor fellow in the chapel has stumbled up on the Dartigny treasure, then it belongs to a patrimony and not to me."

"But, monsieur, I feel sure that Miss Benham would not wish—"

The financier held up a restraining hand.

"Perhaps you, as a solicitor, will tell me that I have a legal claim; but I am not that sort of man. Besides, suppose it were so, what is to prevent

(Continued on Page Six.)

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR SALE—Or will trade for cattle, one 12-25 Avery Gas Engine, in good working order. Apply Box 242, Macleod. 12-3t

FOR SALE—One good mission oak piano—cheap for cash. Apply at Macleod Times Office. 12-1t

WANTED—An experienced stenographer for law office. Good salary paid. Apply in writing to Johnstone, Ritchie & Gray, Lethbridge, Alberta. 7-6t

WANTED—Girl for general housework in town. Must be good with children. Apply Mrs. R. Lanting, Phone 189. 11-4t

WANTED—Riders, Ropers and Wild Horses for Prince Albert Stampede, July 1st and 2nd, \$4000.00 in prizes. Write W. O. McDougall, Box 123, Prince Albert Sask. 11-4t

FOR SALE—Oats and barley. Apply R. Lanting, Phone 189. Wagon scales on place. 49-4t

HATCHING EGGS — Barred Rock (Park Strain), S.C. White Leghorn—fifteen eggs, two dollars—Catherine Wells, Wellsview, Alta. 6-7tp\$3.00

FOR SALE — Several twenty-rod rolls of hog or sheep fencing—40¢ per rod. F. A. Adams, Macleod. 9-4t

FOR SALE—2500 feet of lumber and one barrel. Apply G. H. Scougall, Sec'y-Treas. Hockey Club. 11-2tp\$1.35

FOR SALE—All household furniture and effects. Private sale, from ten a.m. till 6 p.m. till sold out. M. Muldoon, 16th Street and 3rd Ave. 11-2tp\$1.35

AUCTION SALE

Having instructions from W. St. George, I will sell at his residence, between 3rd and 4th Avenue on 20th Street in the Town of Macleod, on

SATURDAY, JUNE 4th, 1921

at 2 p.m. Sharp

The following Household Furniture: Two Bed Room Suites complete. Extension Dining Table and 6 Dining Chairs to match. Sideboard. Two Rockers. 12x 30 Floor Linoleum in good condition. One Gas Heater. One Lounge. One Writing Desk. Kitchen Cupboard. Kitchen Table and Six Kitchen Chairs. Gas Range. One Singer Sewing Machine and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE: CASH.

W. St. George, Owner.

12-2t H. PITKIN, Auctioneer.

Impounded at the Stock-Farm

Peigan Agency, Brocket, Alta.

One bay three year old filly, left front foot white, star in forehead, no visible brand.

One Bay Clyde Mare, weight about 1500 lbs., white face and four white feet, brand appears to be J D connected, the J running below the D, bar or slight quarter circle over filly. One iron grey three-year-old Brand, no visible brand.

One dark iron grey Gelding, three year old, white face, brand appears to be 6 reversed D over quarter circle, points down on left hip.

One brown aged Gelding, branded bar over reversed N on left shoulder and thigh, D S over lazy S on right thigh.

One brown four year old Mare, star in forehead, no visible brand, colt at foot.

One iron grey yearling filly, strip in face, no visible brand.

THOMAS GRAHAM, Indian Agent.

11-2t

SHERIFF'S SALE

PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

To Wit:

By virtue of a Writ of Execution issued out of the Supreme Court of Alberta, Judicial District of Macleod, at the suit of Mah Hong, Plaintiff, and Mah He, Defendant, and to me directed against the Goods and Lands of said defendant Mah He and pursuant to an Order of the Honourable J. A. Jackson, Acting Local Judge of this Honourable Court, dated May 2, 1921, there will be offered for sale at Public Auction on Saturday, the 11th day of June, A. D. 1921, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, at the Court House at Macleod, Alberta, the following land, namely:—

The undivided half interest of the said defendant Mah He in Lot 25, on South Side of 17th Street, West of Fifth Avenue, according to the Plan of the Town of Macleod.

Sheriff's Office, May 20th, 1921.

A. B. MACDONALD, Sheriff.

12-2t Macleod Judicial District.

VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY FOR SALE

NOTICE is hereby given that tenders will be received by the undersigned for the purchase of the NORTH WEST QUARTER OF SECTION THIRTY-TWO (32) IN TOWNSHIP SEVEN (7), RANGE TWENTY-FIVE (25), WEST OF THE FOURTH MERIDIAN up to the third day of June A. D. 1921.

These lands are offered for sale pursuant to Order of the Registrar of the South Alberta Land Registration District and the sale shall be subject to his approval.

Dated this 10th day of May, A. D. 1921, at Macleod, Alberta.

JOSEPH D. MATHESON,

of Macleod, Alberta,

Solicitor for the Guelph & Ontario Investment and Savings Society.

10-3t

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One Bay Clyde Mare, weight about 1500 lbs., white face and four white feet, brand appears to be J D connected, the J running below the D, bar or slight quarter circle over filly. One iron grey three-year-old Brand, no visible brand.

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One brown four year old Mare, star in forehead, no visible brand, colt at foot.

One iron grey yearling filly, strip in face, no visible brand.

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MACLEOD — ALBERTA

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For the Improvement of Health, the Prevention of Disease and the Mitigation of Suffering Throughout the World.

This work is to be carried out at home, right here in our own country, by our own Red Cross and simultaneously in every one of the thirty-one countries associated in the world league of Red Cross Societies.

The Membership Fee of the Red Cross is \$1.00 per year. The payment of this dollar with the enrolment of your name is all the money the Red Cross is asking of you. Membership in the Junior Red Cross is 25c.

ENROLL: As the outward and visible sign of your faith in the Red Cross, your participation in its good work, your support of its world-wide mission for the improvement of conditions under which humanity lives.

Enrolment Dates

June 5-11

During that week the Red Cross will carry to every city, town and rural district its appeal for membership. Join yourself, help to extend the invitation to your relatives, neighbors and associates. Identify yourself with the Red Cross Committee in your locality and help enlist every living person during that week

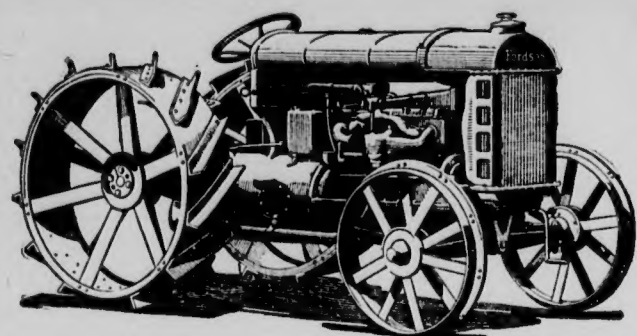
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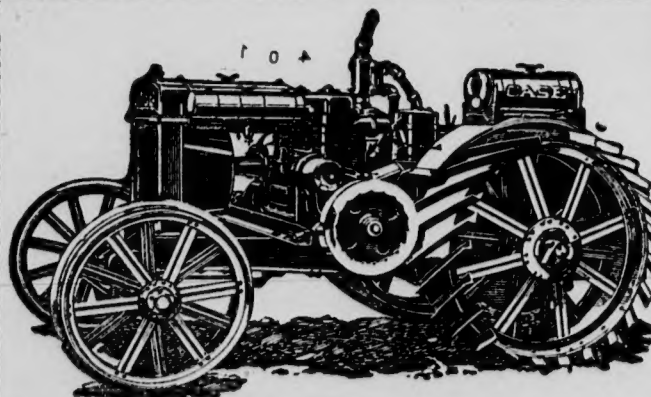
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R. T. BARKER

THE RIDERS OF THE PLAINS

We have been handed in the following beautifully worded poem for publication. It has been out of print for some years, only a very few tattered and thumb-worn copies, treasured up by old ex-policemen, being in existence today. The writer, who bore the name of Boyce, has been dead for some years and, somewhere in this Great Lone Land, lies sleeping his long last sleep, lulled by the winds which whistle shrilly through the profusion of prairie grasses and flowers he loved so well. His name will long remain green in the memory of Nor'-Westers as the writer of one of the grandest poems ever written having for its theme the perilous duties performed by the men of the R. N. W. M. Police in the early days of its existence.

Lo! awake the prairie echoes with
The ever welcome sound,
Ring out the "Boot and Saddle," till
Its stirring notes resound.
Our chargers toss their bridled heads,
And chafe against the reins;
Ring out, ring out the marching call,
For the Riders of the Plains.

O'er many a league of prairie wild
Our trackless path must be,
And around it roam the fiercest tribes
Of Blackfoot and of Cree;
But danger from their savage bands
A dauntless heart disdains—
'Tis the heart that bears the helmets
Of the Riders of the Plains.

The prairie storm sweeps o'er our way,
But onward still we go,
To scale the weary mountain range,
Descend the valley low;
We face the broad Saskatchewan
Made fierce with heavy rains,
With all his might, he cannot check
The Riders of the Plains.

We tread the dreaded cactus land
Where lost to white men's ken;
We startle round the creatures wild,
With the sight of armed men,
For where'er our leader bids,
The bugle sounds its strains,
Forward, in marching sections go,
The Riders of the Plains.

The fire-kings stalk the prairie,
And fearful 'tis to see,
The rushing wall of flames and smoke
Girdling round us rapidly;
'Tis then we shout defiance,
And mock his fiery chains,
For safe the cleared circle guards
The Riders of the Plains.

For us no cheerful hostilities,
Their welcome gates unfold,
No generous board, no downy couch
Await our troopers bold.
Beneath the starry canopy
At 'even, when daylight wanes,
There lie the hardy wanderers—
The Riders of the Plains.

In want of rest, in want of food,
Our courage does not fail,
As day and night we follow hard
'The desperadoes' trail;
His threatened rifle stays us not,
He finds no hope remains,
And yields at last a captive, to
The Riders of the Plains.

We've taken the haughty feathered
chef,
Whose hands were red with blood;
E'en in the very Council Lodge,

Stand Off Flouring Mill

will have flour for sale and exchange
all the time
GRINDING THE YEAR ROUND
HUTTERITE MILL — STAND OFF

You can't afford to miss the Dominion
Chautauqua's educational, entertain-
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and Friday, June 1st, 2nd and 3rd.—
Don't forget the dates.

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THEY ALL LIKE OUR ICE CREAM



from the youngest to the oldest.
You needn't be at all afraid to indulge them in their liking either. Our ice cream is as wholesome as it is delicious, and we couldn't say anything better than that. Take some of it home and give both the youngsters and the old folks the treat of their lives.

Bawden's Bakery
Phone 132



We seized him where he stood;
There fearless hearts faced forty
braves,
And bore their chief in chains
Full sixty miles, to where lay camped
The Riders of the Plains.

But that which tries the courage sore
Of horseman and of steed,
Is want of blessed water—
Blessed water is our need;
We'll face, like men, what'er befalls,
Of perils, hardships, pains;
Oh God! deny not water to
The Riders of the Plains.

And Death, who comes alike to all,
Has visited us out here,
Filling our hearts with bitter grief,
Our eyes with many a tear.
Five times he drew his fatal bow,
His hand no prayer restrains;
Five times his arrow sped among
The Riders of the Plains.

Hard by the Old Man's River,
Where freshest breezes blow;
Five grassy mounds lie side by side—
Five Riders sleep below;
Neat palings close the sacred grounds,
No stranger's step profanes
Their deep repose, and they sleep well,
Those Riders of the Plains.

There is no marble column,
There is no graven stone
To blazon to a curious world
The deeds they may have done;
But the prairie flower blows lightly
there

And creepings wild rose trains
Its wealth of summer beauty o'er
Those Riders of the Plains.

Sleep on, sleep on, young slumberers
Who died in this far west,
No prancing steed will feel your hand,
No trumpet break your rest;
Sleep on till the great archangel
Shall burst death's mortal chain,
And you hear the great reveille—
Ye Riders of the Plains.

The soldier's care and pride,
We bear no lifted banner,
No waving flag waves onward
Our horsemen as they ride;
Our only guide is duty's call,
And well its strength sustains
The dauntless spirits of our men—
Bold Riders of the Plains.

We muster but three hundred
In all this "Great Lone Land,"
Which stretches o'er this continent
To where the Rockies stand;
But not one hearth doth falter,
No coward voice complains
That few, too few in number are
The Riders of the Plains.

In England's mighty empire
Each man must take his stand,
Some guard her honored flag at sea,
Some bear it will by land.
'Tis not our part to fight its foes,
Then what to us remains?
What duty does our Sovereign give
Her Riders of the Plains?

Our mission is to plant the flag
Of British freedom here,
Restrain the lawless savage, and
Protect the pioneer;
And 'tis a proud and daring trust
With but three hundred mounted
men—
The Riders of the Plains.

And though we win no praise or fame
In the struggle here alone,
To carry out good British law,
And plant old England's throne;
Yet when our task has been performed,
And law with order reigns,
The peaceful settler long will bless
The Riders of the Plains.

The Chautauqua Brings Lecturers of World Fame Here June 1-2-3

Dr. Walter Jones, Montreal Divine,
Brings Message of Inspiration

"Nature prepared him; Providence
fore-ordained him, and Grace endowed
him for a public speaker," says the
Weekly Bulletin, Liverpool, England,
in speaking of Dr. Walter Jones. "He
is bubbling with eloquence, humor and
'pop.' His audience was simply hyp-
notized by his force of eloquence."
Dr. Jones' lecture on "The Red Hor-
izon," is inspirational. It does not
deal with war or reconstruction of so-
ciety after the war. Rather, it is a
personal, intimate analysis of some of
the definite things that confront each
individual. A correspondent to the
Montreal Gazette says: "Last evening
I had the pleasure of listening to Dr.
Walter Jones. His address was a rare
construction of a masterful mind. Men
of his type are rare in this city."
And, it is the rare speaker who ade-
quately touches on the individual's

MASSEY-HARRIS CO.
FARM IMPLEMENTS
EVERYTHING FOR THE FARMER
R. J. E. GARDINER—Agent.

problems. In this day when there is a
surfeit of speaking on reconstruction,
sociology, history and economics, Dr.
Jones, with his humor and oratorical
powers will prove refreshing.

It is perfectly safe to assert that
this Welsh orator has earned a high
place in the public esteem in the com-
paratively few years he has been lec-
turing in Canada and the United
States. It is the speaker of Jones' type
who fulfills the real mission of the
platform and prevents its decay.

A Rare Scholar

Dr. Walter Jones is a scholar of
rare attainments, a gifted orator who
creates a profound impression where-
ever he appears, and a keen analyst
of men and affairs.

But more than all this—he has
something to say.

He talks—not to please—and yet he
always pleases.

He says things you don't like—and
still you crave more.

He says things that indicate a reck-
less disregard for his own popularity
—yet he has become popular as a lec-
turer.

Dr. William E. Bohn

In bringing Dr. William E. Bohn,
the noted educator to the Chautau-
qua in Canada, the institution is
fulfilling the mission of "Bringing the
World to Your Door." Dr. Bohn is
one of the most refreshing types of
Americans. His popularity in Canada
is growing year by year. The Chau-
taqua in the United States may be
proud of their representative on Cir-
cuits. On the program it will be dis-
covered that Captain Dancy will re-
present Canada, and Dr. Jones will re-
present "Old England." With Dr. Bohn
on the list, the English-speaking world
is well represented.

Capt. Stanley N. Dancy Speaks on "John Bull and Uncle Sam"

Stanley Nelson Dancy has had an
extensive platform experience
throughout Canada and the United
States, the British Isles and France.
He is a brilliant young author, travel-
er and lecturer. At an early age he
developed marked oratorical ability,
and has been before the public al-
most continually since his seventeenth
birthday.

During the war he served his native
Canada as a soldier.

Following the armistice, while still
in France, he gained almost interna-
tional fame as a speaker.

His fiery eloquence enjoyed by near-
ly one million soldiers, culminated in
warm praise from high allied offi-
cials and splendid words of personal
commendation from none other than
Marshall Joffre. His army platform
work, however, was but an incident
of a most interesting career.

Mr. Dancy is a Canadian who was
born at Belleville, Ontario, of Irish-
Canadian parents. After a collegiate
education he chose journalism as a
profession, and at the age of twenty-
one was editor-in-chief of an impor-
tant city daily. This profession gave
encouragement to his career as a pub-
lic speaker, and one has but to study
the press comments to understand and
appreciate how rapidly his career was
developed.

Mr. Dancy, although born in the
east, is a typical westerner. Four
years he lived on the Pacific coast,
and has caught the breezy spirit of the
west, and it is conspicuous in his
every effort, whether with the pen or
on the platform. He has traveled ex-
tensively in European and South Am-
erican countries and has obtained by
careful study a richer and fuller
knowledge of peoples and countries in
other parts of the world.

Chautauqua Program

FIRST DAY—Afternoon — Intro-
ductory announcements and opening
exercises. Music and Magic: Sund-
berg, master accordionist, and assist-
ing artists. De Jen featured in some
fascinating sleight of hand tricks. Ad-
mission 50c. Night—Concert Prelude,
Sundberg and assisting artists. Lec-
ture, "The Resistless Tide," Dr. Wm.
E. Bohn; Mystery programme, De Jen.

SECOND DAY—Music Day — Af-
ternoon—Concert Prelude—Lieuran-
ce's Odeon String Symphony, featur-
ing Harry Anderson, Violin Soloist.
Lecture, "Uncle Sam and John Bull,"
Captain Stanley N. Dancy. Admis-
sion 75c. Night—Grand Concert,
Lieurance's Odeon String Symphony,
supported by Harry Anderson, Violin Sol-
oist. Admission \$1.00.

THIRD DAY—Afternoon—Costum-
ed Entertainment Concert—Old-fash-

SUMMER MILLINERY

Don't fail to see our splendid
assortment of Import Milan
Straw Shapes.
PRICES RIGHT

Something new in tops for Cam-
esoles and Night Gowns.

Be sure to see our new collars
for your Spring Suit.

MISS A. M. WILSON

admit children in grammar grades.
This ticket admits them to all reg-
ular Chautauqua programs as well as
the Junior Chautauqua.

SHOULD YOU FORGET—to bring
your Season Ticket, purchase a single
admission from the cashier and get
a receipt. Bring your Season Ticket
to the next Session and hand to the
cashier with your receipt. A refund
of the amount of the single admission
will be made to you.

Ticket Committee

Rev. Lewis, Rev. Day, Rev. Kenne-
dy, Messrs. R. J. E. Gardiner, J. W.
McDonald, G. R. Johnston, McKinnon,
J. T. Marks, Sparks, H. H. McLean,
A. T. Leather, A. D. Ferguson, Mari-
son, Hodnett, Rothney, R. W. Stew-
art, C. Grier, and Mesdames Peterson
and Whipple.

Nothing takes the backbone out of
a person like an empty stomach.

Phone 8

Phone 8

Macleod Supply Co. Ltd.

"The Store of Quality"

Our Stock of Groceries is a Complete up-
to-date Stock of Good Goods, and we have
all Fresh Fruits and Vegetables that are in
Season and Obtainable.

NOTE: Strawberries are now arriving.

CHINA and GLASSWARE

Our China and Glass Stock is worth your in-
spection. The plain white ironstone china,
clover leaf pattern, and several other attrac-
tive patterns in which you can always re-
place any piece, are always in stock.

International Stock Food Agents

"Prompt Deliveries"

THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA OFFERS THE FOLLOWING INVESTMENTS

10 - YEAR GOLD BONDS

Dated May 1, 1921;
Maturing May 1, 1931

PRICE \$98.16

and accrued Interest from May 1, 1921

Denominations: \$100, \$500, \$1,000

15 - YEAR GOLD BONDS

Dated April 1, 1921;
Maturing April 1, 1936

PRICE \$97.59

and accrued Interest from April 1, 1921

Denominations: \$500, \$1,000

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

THESE BONDS MAY ALSO BE PURCHASED THROUGH YOUR LOCAL BANK, OR
FROM ANY RECOGNIZED BOND HOUSE IN THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

Address all communications to the Deputy Provincial Treasurer

HON. C. R. MITCHELL,
Provincial Treasurer.

W. V. NEWSON,
Deputy Provincial Treasurer,
Parliament Buildings, Edmonton, Alberta.

THE MACLEOD TIMES

AND MACLEOD WEEKLY NEWS

(Independent in Politics)

A weekly newspaper printed and published at Macleod, Alberta, every Thursday

C. J. DILLINGHAMPublisher
S. DILLINGHAM, Mgr. and Editor.

Subscription Price \$2.00
Foreign \$2.50

Advertising Rates

Display Advertising (Contract) per inch 35c

Display Advertising (Transient) per inch 50c

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1st insertion—per line, agate, ... 15c

Subsequent insertions without change of copy, per line, agate 10c (Agate—14 lines to the inch)

Straight Reading Notices—
First insertion, per count line .20c

Subsequent insertions without change of copy, per count line 15c

Classified Advertisements—
Lost, Found, Wanted, Etc.—
First insertion (figures and name abbreviations to count as words) per word 3c

Second insertion, per word 2c

Minimum charge 25c

Notices of Marriages, Births, Deaths, and Cards of Thanks, each \$1.00

All classified advertising and read-
ers must be paid in advance.

THURSDAY, MAY 26th, 1921

VERY HOPEFUL

So long as it can be held with some show of reason that it is possible for governments, even in democratic countries, today to be constituted in a manner wherein they are not representative of the people, just so long will men continue to assume an attitude of defiance toward governments, or if not ready to go that far to take their duties toward the state in a very light spirit. It is plain that what democratic countries need today is rebirth of confidence in their own representative institutions. Once it is clear to all that an elective governing body is truly representative of the citizens of a community, it becomes the obvious duty of all to respect and support the governing body.

It is conceded that proportional representation, which is now being urged by all forward-looking men and parties in Canada, will do a great deal toward making elected institu-

tions representative of the whole people. Touching on this point the other day, J. R. Slynnes, one of the British Labor leaders, made this statement:

"It is clear that proportional representation would help to increase confidence in representative institutions, and as that confidence is being shaken by election results on existing lines, it is in the national interests that your objects should meet with greater support."

It is, indeed, a hopeful sign in Canada that so many people are favorable toward proportional representation and anxious that it be tried out just as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made. This sentiment, coupled with the swing by all elements in the community toward political action, as a means of bringing about social, political and industrial reforms, places the Dominion in an enviable position among the world's progressive nations.

A GLIMPSE OF CANADA'S AGRICULTURAL WEALTH

A table given in the Report of the Dominion Minister of Agriculture for the year ending March 31, 1920, places the value of all the field crops in that year at \$1,812,915,500, and the value of dairy products at \$247,531,352. The number of horses in the country is given as 3,667,369, the number of milk cows as 3,548,437, other cattle as 6,536,574, sheep as 3,421,958 and swine as 3,040,070. Except in swine these numbers are slightly in advance of those given in the previous year and quoted as more numerous than in 1915, 1916 and 1917. A noteworthy statement is that in three years of war under the Imperial War Office was supplied under the supervision of the Dairy branch of the Department with hay, oats and flour to the value of \$98,631,568, representing 481,250 tons of hay, 74,405,221 bushels of oats and 984,782,080 pounds of flour, for which approximately 24,000,000 bushels of wheat were required. Another statement of special interest is that the live stock that came under the supervision of the officers of the Markets and Intelligence division of the Live Stock Branch, during the year was in excess of 2,800,000 head, valued at over \$200,000,000. During the year, 3,788,138 pounds of wool were graded by the branch for farmers' co-operative organizations. The dairy business is shown to have developed greatly, especially in the Prairie Provinces, where the output of creamery butter has increased in a decade from 5,478,304 lbs. to 25,356,711 lbs. The number of Publications issued during the year by the Publications Branch of the Department was 2,400,000, including 200,000 market reports. A vast variety of information is given in the departmental report, which details in a comprehensive way digested way, the operations during the year of all the experimental farms and stations and all the branches and divisions.

Are you saying that if the gospel were preached to you as it is preached in Chicago, or New York or London, if you only had a clever clergyman, as these cities have clever clergymen, everybody in your community would be Christians? Don't you fool yourself! Just go to London and Chicago and New York and you will see some millions of people who never darken the door of a church, and whose hearts the brilliant preachers there never touch any more than the plain country person touches yours. Multitudes of them are not Christian even in name.

It is a great thing to be a great preacher in a great city church. It may be a greater thing to be a faithful priest or pastor in an obscure parish. The most powerful sermon is not preached from a pulpit. It is preached as the shepherd of the flock goes to and fro among his people, sharing their joys, soothing their sorrows, helping them over the rough places giving them a lift along the way, and once in a while being so fortunate as to pick up some poor soul who has fallen in the mire. The famous man may preach a great sermon. The self-forgetful man lives a greater.

Everyday Religion

(By Dr. Thurlow Fraser.)

(Copyrighted by British and Colonial Press, Limited.)

FAR-AWAY FAME

A recent issue of a Toronto daily had a short editorial on "Disappointing Celebrities." It dealt with the sense of disappointment people in this country feel when they meet and hear famous British authors and public men. The celebrities fall far below expectations. The explanation the editor gave was that these men do not give their best on such occasions. The authors are really very clever men, and the humorists are really very witty. But authors on the platform are always below par; and humorists in private intercourse are proverbially dull.

There is doubtless considerable truth in that. But it is not the whole truth. There is at least one other aspect to be considered. It is this. Not a few of these celebrities owe much of their prestige with us to the fact that they come from far-away lands, from great cities, from positions of wealth and influence. Stripped of these they would often be very ordinary men, in no way superior to many with whom we mingle every day.

After hearing some of the most noted speakers in the U. S. Congress and in the British House of Commons, one comes away with the impression that he has frequently heard just as able addresses, both in form and thought, from comparatively unknown men at home. After listening to many of the

most famous preachers of London and New York, as well as of other British and American cities, one is sure that he has heard just as able, earnest and convincing messages from men in obscure places in this land, men who have never advertised themselves, never sought glory and praise, never aimed at anything but to serve the people in the place, however lowly, in which their lot was cast.

It is no wonder that people are often disappointed when they meet and hear celebrities. Without knowing it, they have been accustomed to meet and hear just as able men. But fortune, or modesty, or quiet tastes, or the smallness of the community in which they live, has prevented their ever becoming known to fame. Very frequently a man's size is judged, not by his own bigness, but by the bigness, or smallness, of the place in which he lives. The man from London, England, must be a wonder. The one from Sundown, Alberta, is of no account.

In reality it is often the very opposite. Dr. Alexander Whyte, the noted Edinburgh preacher, used to say that many of the most inspiring sermons he had ever listened to, were preached by an almost unknown Baptist minister in a little congregation of about sixty worshippers. We once heard a celebrity imported from a great city across the water, deliver a lecture on Dante, on which subject he was a specialist. When he was done, an old minister from a country parish moved a vote of thanks, and in doing so gave an interpretation of Dante which made the famous man's lecture look like the performance of a school-boy. All unknown and unrecognized that finished scholar had spent his life ministering to a little congregation of farmers who, decent men though they were, never realized the ability and devotion of the man who worked in their midst.

Are you saying that if the gospel were preached to you as it is preached in Chicago, or New York or London, if you only had a clever clergyman, as these cities have clever clergymen, everybody in your community would be Christians? Don't you fool yourself! Just go to London and Chicago and New York and you will see some millions of people who never darken the door of a church, and whose hearts the brilliant preachers there never touch any more than the plain country person touches yours. Multitudes of them are not Christian even in name.

It is a great thing to be a great preacher in a great city church. It may be a greater thing to be a faithful priest or pastor in an obscure parish. The most powerful sermon is not preached from a pulpit. It is preached as the shepherd of the flock goes to and fro among his people, sharing their joys, soothing their sorrows, helping them over the rough places giving them a lift along the way, and once in a while being so fortunate as to pick up some poor soul who has fallen in the mire. The famous man may preach a great sermon. The self-forgetful man lives a greater.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS AND CLAIMANTS

In the estate of Elisha John Muldoon, late of the Town of Macleod in the Province of Alberta, gentleman, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims upon the estate of the above named Elisha John Muldoon, who died on the 8th day of March, A. D., 1921, are required to file with the undersigned by the 18th of June, A. D., 1921, a full statement, duly verified, of their claims and of any security held by them and that after that date the undersigned will distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been filed, or which have been brought to his knowledge.

Dated this third day of May, A. D. 1921.

JOHN L. FAWCETT,
Macleod, Alberta,
Solicitor for Estate.

Great West Saddlery

Harness-Trunks-Valises

Macleod - - - Alberta

pay more heed to what he says, your appreciation will be unusual.

Give him some of the words of appreciation you have been bestowing on the far-away celebrity, and see how it will lighten him on his way. Help him, as he has tried to help you. Appreciate him. He may be both a better and a bigger man than the noted one whose name you read in the papers.

The more we have known and heard and the men whose names are trumpeted abroad by world-wide fame, the more we have thought of those in the hard and hidden places who, with few honors and fewer rewards, have spent their lives for the love of men and the love of God.

PARKERVILLE NEWS

Under the auspices of the Parkerville Junior Red Cross Society a concert was given in aid of the funds, in the Parkerville School on Tuesday evening last. An excellent program of songs and readings was presented by the members, who for the most part are pupils at the school. The Allenfields Orchestra also rendered several selections, which were greatly appreciated by a large crowd. At the close of the programme refreshments were served and a collection was taken resulting in a goodly sum being added to the funds of the society. The teacher, Miss Griffin, is to be highly commended upon the fine program rendered by the pupils and young people of the Parkerville district.

Macleod Golf Club

A very successful stroke competition was held on Victoria Day when 22 members took part. The competition was over 9 holes and the following was the result:

J. W. McDonald	47-21-26
T. Peterson	53-25-28
W. G. Chisholm	49-20-29
Dr. Fansett	53-22-31
C. K. Underwood	54-23-31
T. W. Whitefoot	57-23-34
T. W. Eubury	59-25-34
Rev. Father Osborne	60-25-35
F. Cutler	62-27-35
Rev. W. J. Merrick	61-15-36
A. D. Ferguson	63-18-37
R. F. Barnes	44-7-37
G. R. Johnston	59-20-39
C. P. McGladery	44-5-39
D. G. Mackenzie	37-3-40
A. T. Leather	63-22-41
T. B. Martin	46-5-41
L. D. Huntley	67-25-42
A. H. N. Kennedy	43-0-43
C. W. E. Gardiner	74-25-49
C. E. Mercer	75-25-50

New Water By-Law Without Doubt Legal

A question has been raised in some quarters as to the legality of the new Town Water By-Law. A perusal of the quotation given below and copied from the Statutes of Alberta, Canada, 1906, and comparison of same with the clauses of the new by-law as advertised in this paper will convince anyone as to the by-law's legality: "Chapter 56, Statutes of Alberta,

LOCAL MARKETS

Below are given grain and produce market prices in Macleod, the grain quotations are those current up to 3 o'clock on Wednesday of each week and produce markets are Wednesday morning's quotations each week:

Grain
(Quotations by courtesy of J. J. Burke, manager Alberta Pacific Elevator Co., Macleod.)

(Prices Paid to Producers.)	
Wheat, No. 1 Northern	\$1.51
Wheat, No. 2 Northern	1.48
Oats	.27
Barley	.50
Rye	1.10
Wheat, track prices	1.85
Flax	1.35

Produce
(Quotations by courtesy of J. Sander-son, manager P. Burns Meat Market, Macleod.)

Beef, live	\$.05-\$.07
Hogs, live, select	.07
Hogs, dressed	.12-.15
Veal, dressed	.13
Mutton, dressed	.17
Turkeys	.30-.35
Fowl, live	.20
Chickens, live	.25
Chickens, dressed	.30
Eggs, cash	.20
Butter	.30

Canada, 1906—An Act respecting certain kinds of contemplated Municipal Public Works for the Town of Macleod.

"Par. 17.

"The corporation may make such by-laws as to the council may seem requisite for prohibiting, by fine not exceeding \$20.00 and costs, or by imprisonment in the first instance, for any term not exceeding one month, any person being tenant, occupant, or inmate of any house, building or other place supplied with water from the waterworks, from lending, selling, or disposing of the water thereof, from giving it away, or permitting it to be taken or carried away, or for using or applying it to the use or benefit of others, or to any other than his, her or their own use and benefit or from increasing the supply of water agreed for with the corporation, or from wrongfully neglecting, or improperly wasting the water."

I.O.D.E. DANCE

The Tea Dance and the Dance put on by the I.O.D.E. in the G.W.V.A. Hall on Empire Day was a huge success. The object of the dance was to provide a fund for the erection of a flag pole and the purchase of a flag for the Public School, also to provide prizes for the pupils.

A pleasant feature of the evening's program was the presentation of a graduating medal to Miss Bessie Gardiner, the first Macleod pupil to graduate from the provincial university. The Chairman of the School Board, Mr. R. T. McViech, made the presentation, and in an able speech outlined the objects of the I.O.D.E. and the purpose of the day's program.

We are informed that something over \$200 rewarded the efforts of the members of the local chapter.

The music for both the afternoon and evening was furnished by Mr. Smith's orchestra and was greatly appreciated by all who took part.

Even when his wife is away, the man who lives in a small town is henpecked. The neighbors are watching him.

CORRESPONDENCE

Seemly discussion of matters of public interest is invited under the above heading. As an earnest of good faith and to insure publication, all communications to the editor must be signed by the contributor (nom de plume signature for publication if so desired). The editor of The Times is not responsible for opinions expressed or statements made under above heading; neither does he necessarily endorse or condemn such opinions or statements.

Calgary, May 23, 1921.
Editor Macleod Times,
Macleod, Alberta.

Dear Sir:—
While in Macleod last week in connection with the Red Cross Campaign for memberships, I found that the Red Cross has been criticised in your district because of the alleged salary being paid to Mrs. Waagen, Honorary Secretary for Alberta. As soon as I returned to Calgary I took some pains to look up Mrs. Waagen's record of service with the Red Cross.

I find that Mrs. Waagen offered her services to the Red Cross in 1914. She acted as Superintendent of Supplies from 1914 until 1917 when she was made Joint Secretary. In 1919 she accepted the Honorary Secretaryship for Alberta. She has worked from 9 a.m. until 6 p.m. day in and day out, year in and year out for the Red Cross Society. This long period of service Mrs. Waagen has given to the Red Cross without remuneration.

Before taking up Red Cross work Mrs. Waagen enjoyed an income of from \$300 to \$500 per month from her journalistic work and on one occasion since the war she has been offered a \$5,000 salary elsewhere but she chose to continue the work here in Alberta. Under these circumstances it would appear to me as being grossly unfair to allow such rumors as were brought to my attention in your district to go unchallenged.

Yours very truly,
L. F. FYLES,
Organizer Red Cross Campaign.

Love thy neighbor as thy self.

EMPRESS PROGRAMME

Friday - Saturday

Mable Normand
IN
"WHAT HAPPENED TO ROSA"
What happened to Rosa?—She fell down a coal hole and came up—a bride!

"PIRATE GOLD"
Episode No. 9—"THE DOUBLE CROSS"

Comedy: "THE SAND MAN"

Monday - Tuesday

SPECIAL
William S. Hart
IN
"JOHN PETTICOATS"
IMAGINE! "Bill" Hart, fresh from a lumber camp—landed plumb in the tangle of a ladies' lingerie business

"CANADIAN PICTORIAL No. 90"

Also
Ford Educational: "VICTORIA JEWEL OF THE WEST"
Prices: Adults 47½¢ & 2½¢ tax; Children 22½¢ & 2½¢ tax

Wednesday - Thursday

"THE BLUE PEARL"
When a valuable blue pearl was passed from a man to a woman in the seclusion of a famous road-house near New York, the trouble began.

Also
Two Reel CHRISTIE COMEDY

Empress - Concert - Orchestra

Rheumatism

Neuritis, Sciatica, Neuralgia.

Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules

Have brought good health to half-a-million sufferers.

A healthful, money-saving remedy, well known for fifteen years, prescribed by doctors, sold by druggists, \$1.00 a box. Ask our agents or write for a free trial package. Templetons, 142 King W., Toronto

LOCAL AGENT—A. D. FERGUSON

MacMillan—The Tailor

Made-to-Measure Clothes

Cleaning-Pressing-Dyeing

Estimates on all classes of woodwork.

24th Street, First Door West of Hudson's Bay Hardware.

C. W. STEVENS

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR AND WHEELWRIGHT

Estimates on all classes of woodwork.

24th Street, First Door West of Hudson's Bay Hardware.

Estimates on all classes of woodwork.

24th Street, First Door West of Hudson's Bay Hardware.

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Handling Farm Lands—(selling agents); Farm Loans, making appraisals and assessments, and the handling of estates.

HUGH MACKINTOSH, Local Agent

D. R. CARSE

PLUMBING, GASFITTING AND TINSMITHING

24th St. Phone 121

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

MEDICAL

S. J. KIRK, M.D., L.M.C.C. Physician and Surgeon.

Office: 3rd Ave. between 21st and 22nd Sts. Phone, 58

DR. G. S. MILLS, D.D.S. Dentistry

Office, corner 27th St. and 4th Ave. Macleod, Alberta. Phone 162

LEGAL

JOSEPH D. MATHESON, LL.B. Barrister

Macleod - - - - - Alberta

McDONALD, MARTIN & MACKENZIE

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, etc.

J. W. McDonald, K.C. T. B. Martin D. G. Mackenzie

Macleod - - - - - Alberta

JOHN L. FAWCETT, LL.B. Barrister, Notary Public, etc.

Money to Loan Phone 247

Macleod, Alberta.

JOSEPH HICKS

Barrister and Solicitor, Notary Public

Money to Loan

Macleod - - - - - Alberta

R. F. BARNES, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary

Offices, B.N.A. Building—Phone 18.

STORAGE BATTERIES

Sold, Rented, Repaired and Recharged.

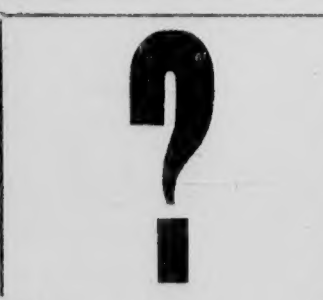
Work promptly attended to.

W. O. HOODLESS

AUTO LIVERY

Phone 215 or 105

BILLY WILKINSON



1921 MAY 1921

Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

Is YOUR Subscription Paid?

Consult your address label on this paper—compare with calendar and if in arrears kindly remit. Addresses written in pencil generally infer paid up subscriptions not yet changed on printed mailing list. Immediately following this reminder to delinquent subscribers will be found each week a list of those paying subscriptions during the current week.

SUBSCRIBERS PAYING FOR THE TIMES DURING THE WEEK

Following are the names of those paying subscriptions to The Times during the past week:

E. Nougier, A. Weaver, W. F. Gay and N. Carrier, Macleod; Miss Martha Hahn, Kalispell, Montana.

BRINGING UP FATHER



R. H. RICHARDSON'S

CRASH PRICE SALE

Sale Opens
SATURDAY
MAY 28th.

and Continues for 15
CRASH PRICE
DAYS

Buyers Get Busy

MENS SUITS AT CRASH PRICES

\$20.00 Fancy Tweed Suits	\$15.45
\$25.00 Fancy Tweed Suits	\$17.95
\$30.00 Fancy Tweed Suits	\$24.45
\$35.00 Fancy Worsted Suits	\$26.50
\$38.00 Fancy Worsted Suits	\$29.00
\$40.00 Fancy Worsted Suits	\$31.95
\$45.00 Fancy Worsted Suits	\$33.75
\$50.00 Fancy Worsted Suits	\$39.00
\$58.00 Fancy Serge Suits	\$42.50

EXTRA SPECIAL

Men's Fancy Dress Shirts, with starched cuff.
Regularly sold at \$3.50.
Crash Price **\$1.45**

President Suspenders,
standard price, \$1.80c.
Crash Price **80c.**

JUST WHAT YOU ARE
LOOKING FOR

Men's Jersey Pull-overs,
Values up to \$6.00—
Crash Price **\$3.95**

Silk has not dropped in
price much but all neck-
wear must go—
75c Neckwear **55c.**
Crash Price

\$1.00 Neckwear, **75c.**
Crash Price

\$1.50 and
\$1.75 Neckwear **\$1.20**
Crash Price

ALL
CLUB BAGS
and
SUIT CASES

20 Per Cent

OFF ALL
REGULAR
PRICES

BY FAR THE MOST STUPENDOUS CRASH OF PRICES THAT HAS EVER OCCURRED IN THE MACLEOD DISTRICT—OR ANY OTHER DISTRICT. BACK WE GO AGAIN TO THE BALMY PRE-WAR DAYS. REMEMBER FOLKS, THIS IS YOUR ONE GRAND OPPORTUNITY. YOU WILL BE SAVING A GOOD MANY HARD EARNED DOLLARS BY LOADING UP YOUR NEEDS WHILE THIS GREAT CRASH OF PRICES EVENT IS ON. FOR 15 DAYS WE WILL PACK THE STORE'S CAPACITY WITH EAGER BUYERS. YOU CAN'T JUST CALL THIS AN ORDINARY SALE—IT'S A SALE OF ALL SALES—WITH PRICES CUT TO THE LIMIT AND IN A GOOD MANY CASES THE OFFERINGS ARE AWAY BELOW THE WHOLESALE COST. THE STORE IS BRIM FULL OF HIGH GRADE MERCHANDISE—NONE BETTER ANYWHERE. EVERY ARTICLE IN THE STORE HAS THE CRASH PRICE TAG ATTACHED, DEFEYING ALL COMPETITION WEST OF THE GREAT LAKES. LET NOTHING KEEP YOU AWAY.

STOP

LOOK

LISTEN

Grumbling about the High Prices of Shoes, when you can buy \$12.00 to \$14.00 Dress Shoes in black and mahogany velour calf with full fitting and receding toes at **\$8.95**
Crash Price of

Men's \$7.50 Oil Calf, Black and Tan Work Shoes, blucher cut built for hard wear at
Crash Price of **\$5.95**

The Season's Goods Go Along With Everything Else—Nothing Reserved
Men's Brown Canvas Shoes, regular \$4.00. **\$3.25**
Crash Price

Men's Black and White Tennis Shoes. High cut. Regular \$2.50. **\$2.10**
Crash Price

For the Big Red Sign where values were never better and where profits are thrown to the winds.

EXTRA SPECIAL

192 pairs Men's Black Velour and Box Calf Dress Shoes. Broken lines. All sizes. But not all sizes in all lines. These won't last long. **\$3.95**
Crash Price

67 pairs Men's Light Work Shoes. Broken lines. All sizes. Extra good values at \$6.00. Will they last—**\$2.85**
Crash Price

FATHERS WILL GRAB THESE

Boys' Solid Leather School Shoes, made for hard wear. Regular \$4.50. **\$3.45**
Crash Price

These prices are for 15 days only—don't miss this opportunity as you all want to save money—here's your chance!

Men's Box Calf and Willow Calf Dress Shoes. Good full fitters. Values from \$10.00 to \$12.00—**\$7.95**
Crash Price

Men's Light Work Shoes, brown only, genuine Elk soles and heels. Regular price, \$6.00 **\$4.45**
Crash Price

Men's Brown Canvas Shoes. Regular \$3.50. **\$2.45**
Crash Price

Men's White Canvas Oxford. Reg. \$3.50. **\$2.85**
Crash Price

Men's White Canvas Shoes. Regular price \$4.50. **\$3.65**
Crash Price

For 15 Days
This Firm
takes a loss

of Several Thousand
Dollars - the Profits
are yours

Buyers Get Busy

MENS SHIRTS AT CRASH PRICES

\$4.00 Military Flannel Shirts	\$3.25
\$3.00 Brown and Khaki Duck Shirts	\$2.35
\$2.50 Grey and Brown Duck Shirts	\$1.95
\$2.50 Grey Flannelette Shirts	\$1.95
\$2.00 Chambray Shirts	\$1.45
\$3.00 Dress Shirts, soft cuffs	\$2.35
\$2.50 Dress Shirts, soft cuffs	\$1.95
\$2.00 Dress Shirts, soft cuffs	\$1.45

EXTRA SPECIAL

Peabody's Blue Railroad Shirts with extra collars. Regularly sold anywhere from \$3.00 to \$3.50. Crash price **\$2.25**

Here's a chance to stock up for next Fall, as underwear will not be cheaper. Men's Fleece Lined underwear, worth \$1.75 **\$1.20**
Crash Price per garment

Men's Balbriggan and 2-piece Nainsook underwear. Regular \$1.00—**55c.**
Crash Price

Men's Balbriggan Combinations, white and natural, Reg. \$2.25—**\$1.75**
Crash Price

Men's B.V.D. Nainsook Combinations. Regular \$2.00—**\$1.45**
Crash Price

Excelsa Handkerchiefs. Regular 25c. **50c.**
Crash Price: 3 for

White Cotton Handkerchiefs. Regular 25c—**25c.**
Crash Price: 2 for

COLLARS—

ALL SHAPES,
ALL SIZES.
Regular 35c each

—5—
FOR

\$1.00

May 28th

Remember the Date

May 28th

EVERYTHING GOES

Mens Raincoats

\$10.00 Values, Crash Price	\$6.95
\$12.00 Values, Crash Price	\$8.95
\$18.00 Values, Crash Price ..	\$14.95
\$25.00 Values, Crash Price ..	\$17.95
\$28.00 Values, Crash Price ..	\$21.95

\$8.00 Slickers—**\$3.95**
Crash Price

Mens Socks

Men's Work Sox. Reg. 35c. **20c**
50c Values **35c**
75c Values **50c**

Black Cashmere, Reg. \$1.00—**75c**
Crash Price

Lisle in black, brown and grey. Regular 50c—**35c**
Silk Socks in black, brown and grey, Reg. \$2.00—**\$1.15**
Crash Price

NOTHING RESERVED

Mens Odd Pants

\$5.00 Pants **\$3.75**

\$6.00 Pants **\$4.45**

\$6.50 Pants **\$4.95**

\$7.50 Pants **\$5.45**

Men's Odd Vests. Reg. **75c**
Crash Price

Mens Hats-Caps

All Men's Felt Hats, values at \$3.00 to \$4.00—**\$1.95**
Crash Price

Caps regularly priced from \$1.25 to \$3.00. All profits written off—**\$1.95**
Marked at
Crash Prices

Come Early

Buy Often

Crash
Price
Sale

R. H. RICHARDSON
Macleod, Alberta

Crash
Price
Sale

HIDDEN TREASURE

(Continued from Page Three.)

a childless old man from making a present? No, Mr. Baxenter, I have quite enough for my few remaining years without taking what belongs to others."

They had shut the door upon the treasures and were on their way to the dining room when they came upon old Henri looking for them. The man in the chapel had regained consciousness, but the doctor did not give him very long to live. Perhaps Monsieur de Barron would come and see him?

The old caretaker led the way out through the French windows and across the level carpet of the lawn to where the little towers of the chapel appeared above the dark feathery tops of the pines, which stood out somberly against the soft, from western sky and looked like funeral plumes in the half light of the evening.

Henri drew back at the little Gothic doorway to allow his master to precede him. The latter looked over his shoulder and spoke to Robert.

"Come with me, Mr. Baxenter; the others, perhaps, will wait here. It will be kinder not to excite the man over much."

As they entered the cool quietude of the sacred building Robert felt intuitively that he stood in the presence of death, and in his heart was nothing but pity for the debonaire rogue who lay there, conquered at last.

His head, swathed in stained bandages, lay back on a pillow in the angle of the pew, and he rolled the eyes which looked so large in the

white face, restlessly from side to side. There was something ghostly in all the whiteness against the black oak panelling.

The eyes came to a standstill at last, resting on the figure of the man whom fate had made his enemy, and a tired smile curved for a moment the pale lips. When he spoke it was slowly and with difficulty, so that the solicitor had to bend over to catch his words:

"So, my dear Robert, we meet a little sooner than I expected. I—I'm afraid I've made rather a mess of things."

He waited, but Robert did not raise his head.

"—glad you've come, Baxenter—what I told you of your cousin's death was truth—God's truth. I've been bad through and through, but I've never killed a man intentionally. I had lost heavily that night and only intended to take back my money. How differently we look upon the web of our life when we are dying; what a hideous tangle it seems when we have come to the end and look back!"

Dartin's voice became weaker and the doctor moistened his lips from a tumbler. After a few moments he went on:

"I chanced upon the parchment in my search for the money—you can guess the rest. It was a good game while it lasted. Who's that standing behind you—there, in the shadow?"

"That's Monsieur de Barron, Martin, the owner of—"

"Oh!—yes—I know. I owe monsieur an apology. This is not the first time I have visited his chateau. Feel round my neck, Baxenter, will you?"—here, beneath the shirt, I—

The sufferer closed his eyes, and Robert, as he felt, shuddered at the

cold clamminess of his chest. The doctor bent forward to assist, and, by a silken ribbon, the man drew out a wash-leather bag. Robert put it in his pocket without a second glance and stood looking down at the pallid face. The eyes remained closed and he turned to leave the chapel. Then he heard his name again whispered and he bent over the pillow.

"You—believe—the accident?" Renton fumbled for the solicitor's hand. "Forgive—" Robert pressed the fingers that had found and tightened round his. It was better than words.

At the door of the chapel he turned again. He never forgot the scene. Two candles had been lit, and in their tall candlesticks burnt steadily and made a little oasis of light around the

pew in which the dying man lay and touched into points of radiance the communion service on the altar. The fading light of day filled the chapel with an elusive sheen through which the statues and carvings loomed in strange shapes.

Vivian Renton had turned his face on the pillow so that it faced the altar. His eyes were still closed, but his lips moved over so slightly. The tall, frock-coated doctor watched him anxiously.

Baxenter tip-toed from the place and returned Berwick and Haverton in the little wood, the three men following the master of Chauville as he led the way back to the house.

The scene in the chapel filled the solicitor's mind and gave him pity for all rogues. He slackened his steps and touched Haverton on the arm.

"There doesn't seem much hope, Mr. Haverton; perhaps you would like to see him?"

But Eddie shook his head with an oath, and said that he was not a

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to restore normal breathing, stop mucus
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LOCAL AGENT—A. D. FERGUSON

man of sentiment—especially where Vivian Renton was concerned. It would be more to the point if they would tell him what they intended doing with him.

Baxenter's eyes blazed and his knuckles stood out, patches of tight skin on his clenched hands.

"I think, Haverton, that you are the most despicable creature that God ever let live. The man back there," and he pointed to where the windows of the chapel shone wanly between the boles of the pines, "is a king to you. You want to know what he is going to do with you? Mr. Berwick and I have not yet decided. In the meantime you will go back and wait for us at the Three Lillies. You're quite safe there with no money and no French. March!"

They stood and watched until the figure of Eddie Haverton had slouched away in the direction of the inn, then hurried after Monsieur de Barron.

"There must be some connection—some passage between the tomb and this."

Monsieur de Barron held the candle well above his head and surveyed the chamber, which for over a century had had no visitor save only Vivian Renton.

"To think," the old gentleman went on, "that for all these long years I have sat and had my dinner and entertained my friends not ten feet from an Aladdin's cave! One would have almost thought that some voice out of the past would have whispered its secret. Miss Benham is a lucky girl."

The key, and the directions as to the apple in the carving of the panel had been found in the chamber bag. With his last breath Martin had made what reparation he could and the secret of the Dartignys was a secret no longer.

That the man who had so successfully impersonated the last of a noble race had made good use of his visits was apparent from the opened and emptied chests and caskets. In fact, there was comparatively little of value left that was portable. The larger plate and pictures were still in the chamber, and had Vivian got away with the heap of jewels and vessels found beside him in the vault it is not likely that he would have thought it worth while ever again to visit his treasure house. It was evidently to be a final haul.

The two Englishmen dined at the chateau with Monsieur de Barron and the doctor from Blois. The latter was interested more in his late patient than in the mystery of the case, and talked learnedly about the spine and the lungs. There would be an inquiry, he said; but, if monsieur did not wish it, the whole affair need not be made public. Henri had confessed to him that the man had visited the chateau before; he was an antiquarian, doubtless, and—well, he had met with an accident. Any inquirers would have to be satisfied with that.

The doctor shrugged his shoulders and poured out a glass of Burgundy. "I will see my friend in Blois about it, Monsieur de Barron; you will not be annoyed."

It was late when Berwick and the solicitor reached the Three Lillies and they inquired at once for Mr. Haverton. The host told them he had gone back to Paris. He had seemed to be in a great hurry and had left a letter for messieurs. Baxenter tore open the envelope.

"Gentlemen—I have decided, on second thought, not to await your decision as to what is to be done with me. Your remarks as to my having no money are somewhat wide of the mark. The luggage at the Hotel d'Elclair is Renton's; mine is in a safe place and contains enough, I imagine, for me to live in comparative comfort for the rest of my life."

"My theatrical enterprises in England I disposed of to my manager the day I ran up to London from Adderbury Towers."

"Whether I shall choose England as my future home I cannot say. I think not—E. H."

Berwick, when this was read out to him, laughed.

"Just as well, eh, Baxenter? We wouldn't have known what to do with the beast, anyway. What are you going to do with the money—I mean Vivian's—and the Towers?"

"I reckon that Stella should have something to say to that. It's hers; but, if I know her, she won't touch a penny. I expect a hospital will have it in the long run. As to the Towers I'll just let it rip. The man only rented it, and I don't fancy anything out

of the place myself. The furniture was expensive, but too flashy, and the pictures were—well, tripe. In any case, I don't intend to let the police rake up poor Hubert's death again if I can help it. I suppose Barchester will be apog with mystery for nine days, then they will shake their heads and say that 'they always said that there was something fishy about that fellow Martin,' and the landlord will step in, and there will be a sale."

"Can't you see the society dames of Barchester entering the Towers for the first and last time to view the lot? You know how those things are. I wonder what the auctioneer will think when he comes across the dress suit I wore in the cellar. Luckily, there is no mark on it to show it's mine."

Berwick smiled. "I think you're right to let it go," he said. "It's been a romantic tangle, but only our own little circle know the details. There is no good raking up the past; it can't do Hubert any good. Haverton doesn't know anything about Stella's fortune, and, in any case, I think we've seen the last of him. Now, I'm for that little room under the roof—and bed."

But Robert Baxenter sat late writing a letter to Stella, in which he asked her to break her contract immediately, as Haverton had disposed of his companies. He added that he would be in Paris in a week's time, where he would take rooms at the Meurice for her mother and herself, and await them there.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Conclusion

A faint breeze came across the plains and carried with it the elusive murmur of bells. The sun, deep crimson, and barred with a belt of gray cloud, was touching the topmost pine in the little wood which showed black and clear-cut on the western horizon, and the air was sweet with the scents of evening. A bee still hung suspended over the purple clumps of heather, as though reluctant to leave the scene of his labors.

"And you must really go to-morrow, Bobby?"

The young man bent his head and looked tenderly down into the gray eyes lifted to his.

"I'm afraid there's no help for it, dearest. Old Cantle is well enough in his way, but he's getting old; it's time I was back in harness. Besides, September will be on us—and there are many things for us to arrange, eh, Stella?"

The girl blushed prettily. "I suppose there are, Bobby, but I do wish we didn't have to live in London. Do you know, I think I must really be French at heart. I seem to have felt at home, so completely, all these wonderful weeks. I just love my new ancestors and this romantic old home that was theirs."

They paused in their walk and turning, brought the towers of Chauville into view, rising proudly into the copper blue of the sky. From their base the lawns terraced gradually to the very edge of the moat and seemed to mingle there with the water lilies and the reflections. Two swans rode majestically beneath the stone bridge.

From the windows of the dining-room the lamps cut squares of rosy radiance. Within the room they could see the bent figure of old Henri as he hovered round the table, adding a deft touch here and there to the glass and silver. Through the still air came the muffled music of a gong.

"Why, Bobby, here we've been idling away the time and you're not dressed. See!" and Stella threw open her coat and showed the simple white dinner frock beneath. "I'm all ready, and so is mother. Run; you've got ten minutes. I'll come on slowly."

It was a merry little party that sat down to dinner that night. The French windows were thrown open to the perfumed twilight; in the darkening blue of the sky stars were here and there appearing, and a young moon was showing faintly.

Robert's departure was not mentioned until the table had been cleared and the decanters and fruit shone on the polished oak. Monsieur de Barron spoke of it first.

"And so, Mr. Baxenter, this is your last night with us?"

Robert looked up and smiled from Stella to his host.

"It is, sir, to my sorrow. I'm afraid I have neglected my work quite long enough."

The white-haired old man at the head of the table did not answer at once. He filled his glass and passed the decanter over to Robert.

"What cause is there for you to work?—no, don't interrupt me. I want you to listen. It's a delicate subject, perhaps, to touch upon; but you are all here together, you and Stella and madame. I will tell you a little history."

Monsieur de Barron put a match to his cigar and smoked thoughtfully for a moment, then:

"Once upon a time—that is the way stories open, is it not?—a certain

(Continued on Page Seven)

AUCTION SALE

Having instructions from F. Benson & Co., I will sell at their stable, on 25th Street, opposite the Farmers Shed, in the Town of Macleod, on

SATURDAY, MAY 28th, 1921
at 2 p.m. sharp, the following stock, Etc.: 25 head of cows and heifers, some with calves at foot, the rest to freshen soon; 5 saddles, harness, 20 horse collars, chains, forks, shovels, post hole digger, churns, cream separators, cream cans and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE: cattle half cash, balance on Lien Note due Nov. 1st, 1921, 8 per cent. interest. All other articles cash.

F. Benson & Co., Proprietors.
R. L. HACKETT, Auctioneer.

SALVATION ARMY PUBLIC MEETINGS

Sunday next:—
Holiness meeting—11 a.m.
Sunday School—3 p.m.
Great Salvation Meeting—7.30 p.m.
Tuesday's meeting—8 p.m.
Thursday's meeting—8 p.m.
Friday, Band of Love Class—3.30 p.m. at Miss Mercer's room over P. Burns.
Friday, young people's meeting, 8 p.m.
You are welcome to attend these meetings.
CAPT. R. BATTERSBY, C.O.

You can't afford to miss the Dominion Chautauqua's educational, entertaining and interesting programme at Macleod on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 1st, 2nd and 3rd.—Don't forget the dates.

REACH & CO.

We are agents for the

HOLE-PROOF HOSIERY

The regular selling price in other towns is \$2.25—

Our Price for Cash is \$2.00

Good wearing Art Silk Hose is reduced to \$1.00 and \$1.25 Ladies' good Cotton Hose, Lisle Finish — 45c per pair

We Have Waists, Middies, Skirts, White and Colored Sateen Underskirts, Crepe and Cotton and Flannel Gowns we are offering—

At Cost or a little over.

Ladies Blue and Pink Bloomers about 75c each.—Our white Waists and Blouses are actually being given away.

We are cleaning out our Girls' and Misses' Button Boots at cost. In fact there are so many bargains always ticketed in the store that you must notice when you are in. We know times are hard and will be harder before harvest, so we have to keep things moving by cutting our profits in half and in many instances selling at and often less than cost.

REACH & CO.

FINEST JOB PRINTING — THE MACLEOD TIMES DOES IT

Work Shoes

ALL LEATHER
GUARANTEED
AT A LOW PRICE

UP-TO-DATE SHOE REPAIRS

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Men's Ready - o - Wear CLOTHING

Rain Coats and Suits

20 Per Cent.
Discount

This is a Bona-fide Sale. I Need the Money.

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DILATUSH & McPHERSONDon't forget the location—Formerly Virtue's Ford Garage
Your Patronage SolicitedSpark Plug Special
For a Limited Period1/2-inch Plugs for Overland, Ford and Studebaker Cars—
Special Price, each 50cAUTO ACCESSORIES — TIRES — TUBES — PARTS
GASOLINE, OILS AND GREASES
FREE AIR — LIVERY — OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

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FARMERS DO BETTER BY DEALING WITH US —
MACHINERY SOLD ON ITS MERITS
FULL STOCK OF REPAIRS ON HAND AT ALL TIMES

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DOMINION

CHAUTAUQUA

Three Joyous Days

MUSIC, EDUCATION, INSPIRATION
ENTERTAINMENT

Big Tent - Court House Square

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday

June 1st, 2nd, 3rd

Daily Program

SEASON TICKETS ADULTS \$2.00 CHILDREN \$1.00
DAILY SCHEDULE: AFTERNOON CONCERT 3:00; AFTERNOON LECTURE, 3:40; EVENING CONCERT, 8:00; EVENING LECTURE, 8:40.FIRST DAY—AFTERNOON—
INTRODUCTORY ANNOUNCEMENTS AND OPENING EXERCISES.
MUSIC AND MAGIC—SUNDBERG, MASTER ACCORDIONIST, AND ASSISTING ARTISTS; VINNA TUSTIN, SOPRANO. DE JEN FEATURED IN SOME FASCINATING SLEIGHT OF HAND TRICKS.
ADMISSION 50c.NIGHT—
CONCERT PRELUDE SUNDBERG AND ASSISTING ARTISTS
LECTURE—"The Resistless Tide" DR. WM. E. BOHN
MYSTERY PROGRAM—Occultism, Telepathy and Sleight of Hand DE JEN
ADMISSION 75cSECOND DAY—AFTERNOON—
CONCERT PRELUDE LIEURANCE'S ODEON STRING SYMPHONY
(FEATURING HARRY ANDERSON, VIOLIN SOLOIST.)
LECTURE—"Uncle Sam and John Bull" CAPTAIN STANLEY NELSON DANCEY
ADMISSION 75cNIGHT—
GRAND CONCERT—LIEURANCE'S ODEON STRING SYMPHONY, SUPPORTED BY ANDERSON STRING QUARTETTE with HARRY ANDERSON, VIOLIN SOLOIST
ADMISSION \$1.00THIRD DAY—AFTERNOON—
COSTUMED ENTERTAINMENT CONCERT—Old-Fashioned Stories, Songs and Music—VICTORIAN LADIES' QUARTETTE.
ADMISSION 50cNIGHT—
CONCERT PRELUDE VICTORIA LADIES' QUARTETTE
LECTURE—"The Red Horizon" DR. WALTER (GWELTER) JONES
ADMISSION \$1.00

Season Tickets - Adults \$2.00 - Children \$1.00

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS THIS ENTERTAINMENT. BUY YOUR TICKETS EARLY AND SAVE THE ADVANCE ON OPENING DAY.

Tickets Can Be Purchased From:

Rev. Lewis	Mrs. Peterson	Mr. Murison
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J. W. McDonald	H. H. McLean	C. Grier
G. R. Johnston	A. T. Leather	A. D. Ferguson

CURRENT EMPRESS THEATRE ATTRACTIONS

"JOHN PETTICOATS"
PRESENTS HART IN
MOST NOVEL ROLEDeserts Lumber Camp and Travels to
New Orleans in New
Photoplay

Ladies. How would you like to buy your spring hat from Bill Hart. That's not as improbable as it seems, for the noted two-gun man is proprietor of a modiste shop in his new Paramount-Artcraft picture, "John Petticoats," which is coming to the Empress Monday and Tuesday next week. The filming of the story, which was supervised by Thomas H. Ince, took the famous star from the great North woods to the old Creole section of New Orleans. He starts as a lumberjack and is surprised to learn that he has inherited a modiste shop from a deceased uncle in the Southern city. Determined to investigate, "Hardwood" John Haynes, the hero, played by Mr. Hart, travels to New Orleans and there becomes involved in a serious comedy of big dramatic scenes, laughs and a pretty little romance.

Mr. Hart is said to be thoroughly

at home in this strikingly new type of role and to shine as brightly in a dress suit as he does in the familiar garb of his Western parts. A good cast was assembled to support him, including Winnifred Westover, Walt Whitman, George Webb, Ethel Shannon and Andrew Arbuckle.

HERE'S A NOVEL WAY
TO GET TO A DOCTOR

There is more than one way to see a doctor, but the most original way yet is the one taken by Mabel Normand in "What Happened to Rosa." It is a way that started simply enough, but ended in a hand to hand combat in a coal cellar, from which she emerged to be hit by a vegetable cart, then to the doctor.

She got there at last, and what happened afterwards may be seen in the Goldwyn picture, which comes to the Empress Theatre for two days, commencing Friday. "What Happened to Rosa," is a story of a hard-working shop-girl, who glimpsed romance afar-off until—but see the picture!

BILL HART IN NOVEL ROLE

Thought Modiste Shop Was Saloon in
"John Petticoats"

William S. Hart dons the "hair pants" and sombrero in his new Paramount-Artcraft picture supervised by Thomas H. Ince, "John Petticoats," which will be shown at the Empress Theatre Monday and Tuesday, and injects himself into the refined civilization of New Orleans, where he has inherited a modiste shop from a deceased uncle. As "Hardwood" John Haynes, Bill starts out as a lumberjack in the Northwest woods and is lured to the Southern city largely because he believes it is a saloon that has been willed to him. His adventures there are said to furnish a thoroughly entertaining story in Mr. Hart's best style, involving his thrilling rescue of a girl from drowning in the Mississippi and dramatic exposure of the man who has caused the suicide of course he wins the Southern belle, who laughed at his crudities when he first made his appearance at her home as a boarder. Winnifred Westover is the leading woman, and the picture was directed by Lambert Hillyer.

"THE BLUE PEARL"

In a room in the home of a New York society leader, several persons of prominence are gathered. A noted musician is giving a demonstration of his hypnotic powers. A woman, prominent socially is his subject. Around her neck is a necklace containing a blue pearl of fabulous price. As she is about to pass under the hypnotist's influence, the lights go out and the room is in total darkness. They are only extinguished a minute. But when they are flashed on again, the pearl is gone. No one has entered the room. No one has left it.

This is the big situation in "The Blue Pearl," the big super-feature which comes to the Empress Theatre on Wednesday next week for two days, and which was a big Broadway success when it was produced on the speaking stage in New York by the Messrs. Shubert.

How the pearl is found in possession of the one least suspected, and the methods taken to unmask the thief, provides several reels of suspense, many thrills and plenty of comedy in the screen version made by Lawrence Weber with a cast of New York favorites, among whom are Edith Hallor, Florence Billings, Fair Binney, Lumsden Hare, Carlos Giles, Richard Halliday and others.

You can't afford to miss the Dominion Chautauqua's educational, entertaining and interesting programme at Macleod on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Don't forget the dates.

WHAT HAPPENED?—THINGS
APLENTYAny One Who Follows Mabel Normand
is Bound to See
Real Action

"What Happened to Rosa?" This is the title of Mabel Normand's latest Goldwyn Picture, and indeed plenty of things did happen to her. Among them—

Fate put her in the basement of a large department store under the cruel hand of a modern Simon Legree.

She was "stung" by a fake trance medium for every dollar of hard earned savings.

She became possessed by the spirit of a long passed Spanish ancestor, and her friends called her crazy.

She fell in love with a prominent young physician.

She jumped overboard from a fast traveling river steamer, and swam—nobody knows how far—to shore.

She was given up as lost, but was not.

She "snatched" the clothes off a backyard neighbor boy, after engaging in a hand to hand combat and falling down the coal chute enroute.

She emerged like unto a lump of coal, only to be knocked down by a vegetable cart and carried in a "fainting" condition to "her doctor's" office.

It was the office of her doctor here, which was just what she had planned, and she told him she was hit on the left temple.

She was not, according to the explanation of the vegetable man, she was hit somewhere else. Also she was hit—badly hit in the place where Cupid sends his arrows.

Anyway, she got to see the doctor, "What Happened to Rosa" after that is a secret which the Empress Theatre will reveal when it shows the picture for two days, commencing Friday.

For The Children

THE STORY OF WIGGLES

PART EIGHT.

It was still early evening, but Della and Wiggles were sound asleep. Quietly Della's father went to where Wiggles was wrapped up in a warm blanket, and roused the little dog. No sooner had Wiggles opened his eyes than the gipsy man picked him up by the scruff of his neck and hid him under his coat. How frightened that made Wiggles, for he had never been in the gipsy man's arms before, and besides he had never liked this man, because he knew he wasn't nice to his little daughter, the kind Della.

Quite carefully, for he did not want to waken the little girl, the gipsy man carried the puppy from the caravan. Once outside he wasn't so anxious to keep Wiggles out of sight and because the dog was too heavy to carry the distance he intended to take him, he put a rope around Wiggles' neck and led him away. Wiggles tugged at the rope, for he did not want to be taken away from Della like that; but a cruel kick from the gipsy-man's shoe showed the little dog how useless it was to struggle. Keeping as far out of reach of the man's heavy boots as he could, Wiggles trudged along after him.

The city was the place the gipsy-man sought, and once there he started to look for a man to buy Wiggles. How Wiggles' heart did sink when he heard Della's father asking men if they wanted to buy a dog. How he hoped no one would want him so that he could go back to Della once more.

"So you want to sell this dog?" asked a pleasant-faced and kindly-voiced man as he stopped to look Wiggles over. It was the first person who had bothered to stop, so the gipsy man was quite eager to show Wiggles off.

"Stand on your hind legs," he ordered Wiggles.

Poor Wiggles hadn't the heart to obey. Again the gipsy man gave the order, and then when Wiggles still refused to obey, he became angry and cuffed the dog severely.

"Here, here," reproached the man. "Let me try. Kindness is better than abuse."

"Come old fellow, stand on your hind legs," he said. So kind was his voice and so friendly his smile, Wiggles obeyed without hesitation. Then without being asked, he went through all the tricks he knew, much to the delight of the stranger and the gipsy man too.

"You have him well trained," the man remarked. Has he always been yours?" "Yes," answered Della's father. "He belongs to my little girl, but she has tired of him and wants to sell him."

Wiggles knew that wasn't true and his little heart bubbled over with anger, if it had been anyone else but Della's father, he would have bitten him—but he knew that Della wouldn't have liked him to bite anyone.

ELAINE HAMMERSTEIN IN "TREASURE SEEKERS"
A SELZNICK PICTURE

Empress Wed. and Thurs. Next Week

much less her father.

"What is your price?" the man next asked. After he was told he hesitated just a minute, and then said "I'll take him."

Poor Wiggles! He was not to return to his little friend Della.
(To Be Continued.)

The Forest Fire
Season is Here

Five settlers who were recently placed on trial for causing disastrous forest fires through carelessness in "burning off" their lands gave as their excuse, "We did not know that little fires could escape from our control so quickly." This is the story of almost every forest fire in Canada. From five to eight thousand occur year by year and in most cases through thoughtlessness and indifference.

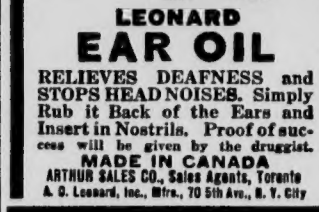
When one considers that the forests of just one province, Quebec, are valued at 600 million dollars just as they stand in the "wilderness," and that timber is the one member of the family of our resources most easily and quickly destroyed, the seriousness of all forest fires is at once recognized.

In a recent statement, the Canadian Forestry Association urges precautions by campers and smokers as follows:

When in the woods, do not throw away a lighted match or tobacco.

I make your campfires small because they cook better and are easily put out. Never build your camp fires near leaves or moss or in a dry oak or against an old log. Select a stony or gravelly soil if possible.

When leaving camp, put your fire completely out, and that means Dead Out; you can do it with a few pans of water or a shovel of earth.



LEONARD EAR OIL

RELIEVES DEAFNESS and
STOPS HEAD NOISES. Simply
Rub it Back of the Ears and
Insert in Nostrils. Proof of efficacy
will be given by the druggist.
MADE IN CANADA
ARTHUR SALES CO., Sales Agents, Toronto
A. S. Leonard, Inc., Mfrs., 70 5th Ave., N. Y. CityJ. S. LAMBERT
CONTRACTOR
AND
BUILDERShop Phone No. 4
House Phone No. 82
MACLEOD — ALBERTABEST EQUIPMENT
BEST SERVICEWidest Range of Seasonable
FoodsIce Cream, Candies, Soft
Drinks, Tobaccos, Cigars

THE SILVER GRILL



Odeon String Symphony, Second Day, Chautauqua.

CHAUTAUQUA HERE JUNE 1-2-3

Joe's 'DANDER-JAZZ' Does It

ERADICATES DANDRUFF AND BEAUTIFIES THE HAIR
J. P. Rankin REX BARBER SHOP Macleod

HIDDEN TREASURE

(Continued on Page Six)

young merchant of Lille found himself, at the early age of thirty, a wealthy man. His money had been made mostly by the opening of the railways of Canada, and he married, on one of his visits to that country, the daughter of an official in Montreal. It was a love match, and when a little girl was born to them their happiness—

"The old man broke off suddenly, a little sad smile passing over his face.

"Oh, there is no need to speak in parables," he went on. "My wife was a very distant descendant of the family who, in former times, owned this place. Her cousin's grandfather had emigrated to Canada at the beginning of last century—and it was to please Marcelle that I bought back the Chateau, and in those days I looked forward to a life of happiness. But it was a Dead Sea fruit.

"Two years after settling here the fever came to Blois. It did not spare, and I was left alone—embittered. I threw myself into the world of finance and, as is often the way, the luck was with me and money, which I had ceased to care for, accumulated rapidly. And in the summer I would come here and people the lawns with the forms of those who were gone. In my mind's eye I would watch them until my soul rebelled at the self torture. I shut up the house and went abroad—China, India, it was all the same to me—and at last I returned here cured as far as there is a cure for a broken heart."

The tears were standing in Stella's gray eyes as she listened.

Monsieur de Barron leant over the table and took the little hands between his.

"I know, now, why I came back. Do you know, Stella, that my little Pauline would have been about your age had she lived? I can trace—a fancy maybe, but one I would not lose—a faint likeness. After all, you are all the same blood. Do you not see what I want? I am old, and I have not had much happiness. Is it too late? I want my dream child out there on the lawn to have a playmate, one who will chatter up and down these old oak stairs—I want laughter and singing to be heard again in these old rooms. Robert here must let another Baxenter have his business and come and help me in mine—no, I will not hear a word now, you must talk it over together."

The old man rose and, walking to the window, pointed to the little copse of pines.

"Come here, my children. There is an alleyway between the trees there; Marcelle used to say it was designed by Cupid himself. At times the nightingales sing there. They sang there years ago. There are ghosts in the shadows of that little alleyway—ghosts of the past." He drew back with a smile, holding aside the curtain and Robert gave his arm to Stella.

They passed out over the moonlit lawns to the alleyway, designed by Cupid himself, where the nightingales sing.

THE END.

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Macleod.

Stand Off Flouring Mills do gristling the year round. Hutterite Mills—Stand Off.

Life Insurance in The Manufacturers' Life Insurance Co.—easy terms—H. C. Winter Co.

Farm Implements—the best Plows, Cultivators, Drills—McLaughlin Cars—Oils and Greases—H. H. Young.

Macleod Supply Grocery offers you the best in grocery service—china and glassware. Strawberries are arriving.

Dander Jazz eradicates dandruff.—J. P. Rankin sells it at the Rex Barber Shop.

Lubricating Oils and Greases at Bargain Prices at Co-Operative Garage.

List your lands with Hugh Macintosh, local agent United Grain Growers.

Two room modern houses—well located—rent moderate—apply Geo. H. Scougall.

Whitefoot Photo Service for amateur finishing, portraiture and commercial photography.

The Cosy Corner Ice Cream Parlor—Soft Drinks, Tobaccos and Cigars—Afternoon Tea served. S. Baker, Mgr.

See D. R. Carse for that job of plumbing, gas fitting or steam fitting.—Prompt and efficient service guaranteed.

For all kinds of building and contracting—general carpenter work—go to C. W. Stevens, 24th St., opposite Times Office.

They all like Bawden's Ice Cream—you all know the place—Bawden's Bakery, where they make the best bread on earth.

United Grain Growers' Specials in farm implements.—Don't fail to look up the U.F.A. Co-Op. Association advertisement for these.

Hole Proof Hosiery—Waists—Mid-dies—Skirts—Many attractively priced lines at Reach & Co.'s—Don't fail to read advertisement.

You can sell that second hand furniture to advantage if you go to H. Pitkin & Co. Auctioneering solicited in town of Macleod.

Special Spark Plug Sale—half-inch plugs for Ford, Overland and Studebaker cars—guaranteed—50c each—Get them from Dilatash & McPherson.

John F. Canning's White Wyandottes look well—lay well—pay well. Get busy if you want hatching eggs. See his advertisement.

Summer Millinery—Imported Milan Straw Shapes—Something new in tops for camisoles and night gowns—new collars for your spring suit. Miss A. M. Wilson.

Go to Lambert for estimates on your building or other carpenter jobs—you know from his record he will give you satisfaction. Shop phone 4—House phone 82.

Seasonable goods and at reasonable prices at W. G. Andrews' Hardware—Screen Doors—Lawn Mowers and Garden Hose—Refrigerators—Oil Stoves—Etc., Etc.

J. W. Moreash is putting on a special sale of men's ready-to-wear clothing—rain-coats and suits—20 per cent off—don't miss the economical buying thus afforded.

Men's Clothing for Saturday only at 20 per cent off any man's suit in stock and 15 per cent off the prices of men's made-to-measure suits—J. T. Marks, the clothier.

Attention of waters users of Macleod is drawn to the water department's advertisement this week announcing the regulations of the new water by-law—Better look this up.

An editor wrote a Southern Missouri subscriber, named Bill Jeffery, advising him that his subscription had expired. A few days later the editor received his own letter, across the bottom of which was scrawled, "So's Bill."—Life.



The B.B.C. Co. MONARCH WORLD'S BEST

E. GRANT
PAINTER &
DECORATORPaper Hanging and
Kalsomining a Specialty

213 18th Street, Macleod

TOWN OF MACLEOD
WATER USERS -- ATTENTION
NEW WATER BY-LAW

Water users are respectfully asked to take notice that a new Water By - Law has been passed by the Town Council, and is now in force, which provides :

Lawn watering hours from six to nine o'clock in the forenoon and six to nine o'clock in the afternoon.

Only one hose may be in use at one time.

Only 2,000 sq. feet of lawn or garden may be watered for one lawn rate, extra lawn or garden must be paid for at the rate of \$1.20 per 1,000 sq. feet.

Water may not be wasted, given away or taken from the users premises for any purpose whatever.

A fine of \$20.00 or one month imprisonment is provided for any infraction of this By-Law.

It is the intention of the Water Department to impartially and strictly enforce these rules.

THE MUNICIPAL WATER DEPARTMENT

Where The Talk Begins

Ever hear people say, "I see by the paper." We get a big percentage of our facts from the newspaper. You'll see it first in **THE LETHBRIDGE HERALD** Phone 195 and ask Hugh McFadden to leave a Herald at your door every day.

"THE HERALD SERVES THE SOUTH."

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NEWS

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

You never know how little you do know until you know how much there is to know.

R. F. Barnes was a visitor to Lethbridge over the week-end.

Major Collinson, of Ewelme, was a business visitor in Macleod Wednesday.

Mrs. E. O. Pinnel returned to her home in Calgary on Saturday morning.

Miss M. Peden and Miss E. Heaton, of Staveland, were week-end visitors in the city.

P. J. Higgins, of High River, was the guest of T. W. Whitefoot over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McBurney, of Coleman were guests of Mrs. Tripp and Miss Wilson on Empire Day.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Cody and baby Cameron, of Nobleford, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Brown on Wednesday.

The Rovers and the C.P.R. Baseballers met in a friendly game on Tuesday, resulting in a win for the railroaders by a score of 8-5.

Much comment is being made by visitors to the district on the neat and attractive appearance of the Mud Lake School and grounds—Teacher, Miss Matheson.

Mrs. E. J. Scott, of Summerville, Alta., who has been the guest lately of Mr. and Mrs. Alex McDonald for some time past, and who is a sister of Mrs. McDonald, returned to her home on Tuesday of this week.

A Macleod business man was fined \$10.00 and costs Saturday last for violation of the amended water by-law—do ye not likewise, for the Town Municipality is in earnest in regard to the enforcement of the water by-law.

Rev. Lewis, Wilson Young, N. Genge, Chas. Campbell, Ernest Young and Mr. Meers visited Pincher Creek on Saturday last, the occasion being the baseball match: the Macleod Rovers vs. Pincher Creek. The score was 17-2 in favor of the Rovers.

The Fire Brigade had a short run on Wednesday afternoon when the corner of Mr. Reaches barn on 25th Street caught fire. The prompt arrival of the fire wagon and the use of the chemical soon extinguished the blaze with very little damage to the building.

Regarding youngsters setting off fire crackers on the main street—there has been an epidemic of this childish foolishness during the past week or so—there is a by-law prohibiting this and youngsters would do well to observe it at parents suggestion—stick to the back yards for this particular kind of amusement.

An enjoyable treat was given to the patrons of the Veterans' Saturday night dance on Saturday last, when Smith's Orchestra was assisted by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ernest, of Los Angeles, Calif. Both are excellent Saxophone players and the piano accompaniment by Mrs. Ernest was especially worthy of mention. Everybody had a real good time, and Mr.

Smith deserves credit for the innovation.

Miss Vipond and Miss Alum spent Empire Day in the foothills.

J. F. Canning, of Creekside Farm, was a business visitor to Edmonton last week.

Hugh McLean has returned from Calgary and is slowly recovering the use of his afflicted leg.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Price, of Macleod were registered at the Dominion Hotel, Victoria, one day last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Bass and Dr. Brown of Lethbridge, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Doney on May 24th.

Miss Florence McFarquhar, of Drumheller, returned to that city on Tuesday, after spending a few weeks in Macleod, visiting relatives and friends.

F. J. Clarke, resident engineer of the Lethbridge Northern has been joined by his family who have arrived from the east and has taken the Steadman house on 19th St.

Sometime between closing time on Monday evening and Tuesday morning the office of the Imperial Oil Company was broken into, entrance being effected by one of the windows, and the thief or thieves departed leaving the door wide open. The discovery was made by the local manager Mr. C. T. Raitte, who came down on Tuesday morning, but investigations proved that all that was missing was about four or five dollars in loose change.

Colonel Spry and Major Pearks, V.C., of Calgary, are expected in Macleod this week in connection with the opening of the Macleod Battery. We understand from Captain Metge, officer commanding the local Battery, that everything has now been arranged for the opening of the Battery, and he is at the present time enrolling recruits. According to all accounts Macleod is going to have one of the most popular Batteries in the south country.

Brigadier-General H. F. McDonald, C.M.G., D.S.O., Calgary, who will speak in connection with the Red Cross Drive for membership at the Empress Theatre here tonight (Thursday), is a true westerner, being born at Qu'Appelle, a McGill graduate, and his addresses are always very interesting and instructive. During the late Great War he distinguished himself on many occasions, received the Distinguished Service Order, Order of St. Anne, Russia; and rose from the rank of lieutenant to his present high rank of Brigadier-General.

Chief Commissioner Perry of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, visited Macleod on Wednesday last, together with his staff and made the annual inspection of the Macleod Division. The Division under the command of Inspector Macdonald went through their manoeuvres in excellent style and were congratulated upon their work by the Commissioner. After the inspection of the troops all the buildings, offices and grounds were then given careful inspection and a very satisfactory report was received by the officer commanding the Macleod post. Commissioner Perry is not a stranger to Macleod, having been a visitor to the town a great many times.

GEO. MCFARQUHAR

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER
Phone 218

Undertaking rooms on 16th Street, between 2nd and 3rd Avenues, Macleod, Alta.

es. He left for Regina on Thursday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Del McCrea, of Lethbridge, spent Sunday with his father, S. McCrea, of this city.

C. H. and Mrs. Gilroy, of Calgary, formerly of Macleod, have returned here to take up permanent residence.

Mr. Coore was injured by a runaway team on his farm a short time ago, but is progressing very favorably.

Stewart & Sons, Pearce, report a hundred acre field of rye standing on an average of 16 inches high. No drouth at Pearce this year.

Mrs. J. B. Heritage, of London, Ont., who has been visiting her cousin Mrs. (Rev.) W. A. Lewis, left on Wednesday morning for Vancouver and Seattle.

Mr. Boerley, of the firm of Boerley & Martin, contractors, Vancouver, was in Macleod this week looking over the Lethbridge Northern project. Mr. Boerley also visited the Mill Site.

Mrs. F. Morris left on the noon train last Saturday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Freeman at Barons. Mr. Morris joined his wife at Barons to spend Empire Day, both returning Wednesday to Macleod.

In last week's issue of The Times in Supreme Court Proceedings it was stated that J. L. Fawcett appeared for Mr. Gay in Mrs. Gay's action for alimony—the report should have shown J. L. Fawcett for Mrs. Gay.

Mrs. A. Dunn gave a party on May 24th in honor of Master Buster, Little Miss Rachelle Dunn and Master Stephen Lawson. About thirty youngsters as guests enjoyed themselves immensely. A guessing competition was a feature of the entertainment, first prize going to Lilly Arthur and 2nd to Ernie Charlton. After a dainty luncheon, served by Mrs. Dunn, assisted by Misses Gladys and Nellie Drinkwater and Mrs. Vernon Pearson, the happy youngsters dispersed to the various homes.

The girls belonging to the local groups of the C.G.T. spent the holiday by going on a hike. The girls assembled down at the Mackenzie Bridge about 10.30 a.m., under the direction of Miss Woodward, group leader, and a start was made for the cut-bank; along about noon a halt was made and a fire built and the girls sat down to a splendid repast of half-cooked potatoes and burnt weiners. They arrived back in town a weary, foot-sore and sunburnt bunch. Oh! Girls, what a glorious life.

Hugh McIntosh, one of the trustees of the Macleod and Lethbridge Northern Irrigation association, returned Monday from Edmonton, where the trustees were called to sign the coupons of the bonds for the building of the ditch. There were twenty-four hundred of these, amounting in all to \$2,400,000. This is the first lot and it is expected that this amount will be sufficient for this year. When these are all used another lot will be on the market for the balance of the amount. This completes another step in the great irrigation, which will give all those whose land is touched by the ditch assurance of moisture every year and so add a value to the land in the district through which it passes.

The Calgary City Gold Championship was won on Tuesday last by Mr. T. Gillespie, member of the Macleod Golf Club. Mr. Gillespie, who was runner-up in the Dominion Championship last year, met Mr. Walton in the finals for the Calgary crown in a 36-hole competition. After a very hard game Gillespie managed to win out by a nice margin. The game attracted considerable attention among golf fans and a large number of spectators followed the game both in the morning and afternoon. Mr. T. Gillespie is well known in Macleod, before enlisting for overseas service at the war he had a large law practice at Granum. He was one of Macleod's

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CHANGE IN TRAIN SERVICE
Effective Sunday, May 22, 1921

Trans-Canada Limited, all standard sleeping cars, Trains 7 and 8 between Montreal, Toronto and Vancouver May 22nd.

Times for trains at Macleod will be:
West Bound Daily East Bound
5.15 a.m. Daily 1.00 a.m.
2.15 p.m. Daily Except Sun. 1.40 p.m.

To and From Calgary
6.20 a.m. Dly. Ex. Sun. Ar. 12.50 p.m.
2.20 p.m. Dly. Ex. Sun. Ar. 11.00 p.m.

SOO-PACIFIC Express, Trains 13 and 14 between St. Paul and Vancouver will be resumed first train from St. Paul and Vancouver June 5th, 1921.

For further particulars apply to any Ticket Agent.
J. E. PROCTOR
District Passenger Agent, Calgary.

most keen and enthusiastic golfers and still retains his membership in this club.

Miss Mildred McLeod, of Granum, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Young on May 24th.

Mrs. R. M. Reid, 19th Street, will not receive on the first Wednesday, nor again this season.

J. G. Hutchings, of the Great West Saddlery, Calgary, was a business visitor in Macleod Wednesday in conference with H. Little, manager of the local branch.

DEATH OF BABY DONALD JOHNSTON

Baby Donald, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Johnston, died on Wednesday morning, May 25th, from malnutrition. The little one was four months and twenty-five days of age. The funeral took place on Thursday morning, Rev. W. J. Merriek conducting the rites for the dead. Mr. and Mrs. Johnston have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

Bright Prospects

Never did crop conditions look more favorable for a bumper year than they do at this time, the last few rains we have been blessed with have worked miracles. Only a few days ago there was very little green to be seen, but after the splendid precipitation on Sunday and the warm, soft weather following, every tree and shrub is now clothed in its spring costume. The crops are looking fine, especially in the west and south districts, no doubt on account of these districts being favored with more moisture than the north and east. In the south district around Hazelmere and Standoff one notices the wonderful growth that has taken place in the last week or so.

A splendid 200 acres of wheat can be seen on the Thresher place, formerly the Ross Farm, which is situated about 13 miles south of town. It does one's eyes good to look at such a field. Speaking to one of the farmers who farms in the neighborhood of two or three sections, he informs the Times' representative that he has not seen conditions so favorable for the past ten years as they are this year. He pointed out one field, especially, that has not had grass on it for the past five years, but this year it is covered with a splendid growth of grass. Out east from town the best looking field is that of Mr. J. Henry, who farms on a very large scale a few miles out of town. He has three hundred acres of wheat which is looking great.

After all is said and done, its coming to the farmer in Macleod district to have a good year, we all know they are not apt to grumble, but they have no doubt had something to grumble about in this dry district for the past three or four years, and it makes everyone feel better to see the rain falling, and the promises of a good year, and also the happy contented smile on the farmers' faces.

For comfort and economy buy a Baby-Four Overland—Alex McDonald, local agent, will explain why.

A love letter is one kind of fiction seldom returned to the author.

Victory Bonds and War Bonds Bought and Sold

GEO. H. SCOUGALL
MACLEOD — ALBERTA

The Cosy Corner Ice Cream Parlor

Have Your Ices and Soft Drinks in a Pleasant Environment
CANDIES — SOFT DRINKS — TOBACCO AND CIGARS
AFTERNOON TEA SERVED
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H. H. YOUNG

BEDDING OUT PLANTS

TOMATOES — CABBAGE — CAULIFLOWER AND FLOWERING PLANTS ON HAND NOW

K.A.Y. Realty Co.

What Every Autoist Should Know

SAFETY-FIRST LITTLE SONGS

Lies slumbering here
One William Lake;
He heard the bell
But had no brake.
—Detroit News.

At fifty miles
Drove Ollie Fidd,
He thought he wouldn't
Skid, but did.
—Rome, (N.Y.) Times.

At ninety miles
Drove Edward Shawn;
The motor stopt,
But Ed. kept on.
—Little Falls (N.Y.) Times.

Here he sleeps,
One Johnny Founker;
He rounded a turn
Without a hanker.
—Johnson City Record.

This monument's
For Jackson Duck;
His Lizzie was lighter
Than the truck.
—Scrantonian.

Down in the creek
Sleeps Jerry Bass;
The bridge was narrow,
He tried to pass.
—Wilkes-Barre Time-Leader.

They buried him dorkly,
The silly fool,
Had learned to drive
At a motor school.
—"Gold and Dross."

Under the sod,
Lies Deacon Hale;
He winked and drank
Some "giner ale."
—Utica (N.Y.) Press.

Hearth, Glow And Homespun

(By Polly Peele.)
(Copyrighted by British and Colonial Press, Limited.)

BARGAIN HUNTING

The nicest neighbor sank down in my easiest chair and sighed.

"What's the matter?" I asked, solicitously, for the Nicest Neighbor seldom looks or sounds tired.

"He been bargain-hunting," she admitted. "They've been saying for weeks, yes, months, just wait and see how things will come down. Well, I waited, and I've been chasing the elusive bargain for days."

"And what have you got out of it?" I queried, politely.

"Not a thing but a ridiculous parody," she answered, with a little chuckle. "Want to hear it?"

"Rather!" She grinned, a trifle sheepishly and unfolding a pencilled scrap that I know now was the particular reason for her visit, read:

"When the big, dark store is empty
And the counters are shrouded in lawn,
When the oldest clerk has departed,
And the youngest floor-walker gone,
We shall rest, and faith, we shall need it.

Recline for a second or two
Till the lure of the bargain-counter
Shall drag us to work anew.

But our forty winks shall be dreamful:
We shall shiver the still night air,
With the notes of a jubilation
For gloves are one sixty a pair.
We shall read in our dreamland paper
Real lace can be had for a song,
We shall rise before daybreak, and
To be ready to hurry along.

For those who are early are happy,
They may struggle and call for their size,
But if they look sharp and keep busy
They may yet come away with the prize.

And they never will fuss about money
But just for the joy of the game.
They will wait at the door and scramble
With a mob which is doing the same.

And then they'll come home, fagged

COMING EVENTS FORESHADOWED

REGULAR MEETING G.W.V.A.

The regular monthly meeting of the Macleod G.W.V.A. will be held in the Veterans' Hall on Sunday, June 6th at 2.30 p.m.

(Sgd.) C. P. McGLADDERY.

June 3rd, next Friday, the King's Birthday, a dance (shirt waist) will be held in the G.W.V.A. Hall. Ryan's Orchestra will furnish the music. Gents 75c, Ladies 50c. Dancing commences at 9.30 p.m. sharp.

but joyful,
They shall sit in their rocking chair
And survey the fruit of their labors
With glad eyes but tumbled hair;
There are twelve dollar shoes at nine-forty;
They may pinch—but who cares for that?
To save two-sixty it's worth it
That much more for a new spring hat.
There are handkerchiefs, two for a quarter,
And bootlaces three for ten,
And a chance like that collar for sixty
Will never be heard of again.
And they sit in their comfy rockers
Happy at heart, thought faint,
For they've bought the thing as it isn't
At the price of things as they ain't."

command,
A heart-string thrills with kindness,
But is mute.
Then hide it not, the music of the soul—
Dear sympathy, expressed with kindly voice;
But let it like a shining river roll
To deserts dry—to hearts that would rejoice.
Oh let the sympathy of kindly words
Sound for the poor, the friendless
And the weak,
And He will bless you: He who struck
these chords
Will strike another, when in turn
you seek.

CHRIST CHURCH

Sunday, May 29th:
8 a.m.—Holy Communion.
11 a.m.—Matins and Litany.
2.30 p.m.—Sunday School.
7.30 p.m.—Evensong.

METHODIST CHURCH

11 a.m.—Subject, "I believe in God."
2.30 p.m.—Sunday School. Go to
Sunday School Sunday.
7.30 p.m.—Evening Worship.
Wednesday: Prayer meeting 8 p.m.
Rev. W. A. LEWIS,
Pastor.

Mens Clothing

For Saturday Only

20 Per Cent. off any MANS SUIT

in Stock and 15 Per Cent. off the

Prices of Mens Made to Measure

Suits.

J. T. MARKS

ONE BENEFIT OF A TRUST FUND

A trust fund in the care of this Company as Trustee, is a safeguard of the family welfare. Such a fund established in your lifetime will enable you to see it in operation and may prevent the wasting of your estate through the inexperience of your Executors.

By establishing such a fund you are assured that your financial provisions for your family will be carried out in accordance with your wishes.

Inquiries are invited.

THE TRUSTS and GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED

220—Eighth Ave. West—Calgary, Alberta



TO SAVE A GOOD OLD SHOE

bring it to us, the shoe doctors, and watch us bring it back to life and service. Holes in the soles, run down at the heels, rips in the uppers, worn down at the toes, and such things do not deter us from repairing your footwear and putting them in first class shape again. It's well worth while to save them.

J. A. LEMIRE

Shoe Repairer — Macleod

Seasonable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

HAVE YOU STARTED TO BUY YET? IF NOT PAY US A VISIT—YOU WILL FIND THE BEST AND MOST COMPLETE LINE OF SUMMER GOODS.



SCREEN DOORS

You cannot exterminate the fly pest, but you can do a great deal to keep the flies out of your house and still admit fresh air. We have screen doors and windows at reasonable prices. Measure your doors and windows and then call and see us or phone your order—
Screens from 60c to 90c; Doors from \$2.50 to \$4.25



Lawn Mowers and Garden Hose

Now is the time to equip yourself with these necessities. Plain Hose in 50-ft. lengths, with couplings attached, at \$8.00
Multiplied Corrugated Hose, any quantity, per foot 25c
Lawn Mowers, plain and ball bearing at—
\$16.00 and \$18.50

WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A REFRIGERATOR
Don't jeopardize the health of your family when you can buy a Refrigerator at from \$28.50 to \$35.00

NEW PERFECTION OIL STOVES
In two and three burners, has every other stove backed off the map. Your comfort will never be assured until you purchase one, prices—
2 Burner, \$24.50; 3 Burner, \$29.00

NEW SHIPMENT OF ALUMINUM AND PYREX GLASS COOKING WARE JUST UNPACKED—CALL AND SEE OUR ASSORTMENT.

W. G. ANDREWS
PHONE 158 HARDWARE PHONE 158



New Silverware

We have just received two large shipments of the NEWEST patterns of both HOLLOW WARE and FLATWARE.

We have the new Community Grosvenor Pattern Flatware, at the standard advertised prices—the same price in Macleod as anywhere in Canada.

R. W. RUSSELL

Jeweler

Optician

BABY CHICK FEED

12 lbs \$1.00

EVER-READY GOPHER POISON

SURE CHEAP HANDY

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